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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - - EDITOR



COMMISSION PLAN STANDS TEST

CITY government by commission seems to work well at Des Moines, whose mayor, in a recent article in the Chicago Public, says the plan gives entire satisfaction, and in the first two years of its operation has resulted in a saving in the tax levy of 2.7 mills. Meanwhile, the administration of affairs has been prompter and more efficient, the city has been cleaned up morally and physically as never before, and permanent improvements have been secured to an extent not previously approached.

Under the commission plan, as we have heretofore shown, there are but five elective officials, who constitute a governing board with power to appoint and remove all heads of departments, the employees of which are selected by civil service. The president of the commission is the mayor and head of the department of public affairs. The four commissioners divide the duties of administration in four departments: accounts and finance, public safety, streets and public improvements, and parks and public property. These five commissioners also act as city council. They are prohibited from holding secret meetings, and all their deliberations are published in detail in the daily press. All franchises must be submitted to popular vote.

Such concentration of power in so few hands seems at first dangerous and contrary to Democratic tenets, but it is in reality neither of these. It is merely the economical administration of affairs in a businesslike way with the minimum amount of formality and red tape. It focuses the power of city government and holds it up to public view at all times, where it can be seen readily and is quickly held to accountability for its every act. The initiative, referendum and recall render the commission at all times amenable to the public will. It appears to be a democratic, business plan of carrying on a large enterprise, such a plan as a large corporation might devise for the prompt and economic administration of its affairs.

THEIR FIRST LESSON IN CRINGING

FIFTY-THREE second grade pupils of the Lyman Trumbull public school in Chicago, none of whom is more than seven years of age, are to be given the "third degree" by the police department to make them peach on one of their number, who stole the teacher's gold watch. The children are to be "sweated" by practiced police inquisitors, if the sensational press reports are to be believed, and thus receive their first lesson in pusillanimity.

Every boy knows it is mean to be a telltale. The whole world despises an informer. But, of course, the boy who stole the watch must be punished, or the heavens will fall on Chicago. These children are taught in Sunday school, perhaps, that "vengeance is mine," and that it is better that many should go unscathed than that one should suffer innocently. Certain of their

text books inculcate lessons of manliness and many beautiful poems of sacred or secular lore teach them that God sits high in His heavens and that not even a sparrow may fall without His knowledge.

Now begins their lesson in cowardice, in hatred, in fear, in revenge. They are to be taught that fifty-two of them may be bullyragged and threatened in order that society may wreak its vengeance on one of them. They are to learn that vengeance is mightier than love, that manliness is only an empty word, that peaching is the easier way, that deceit will bring them freedom from persecution, that "standing in" is a better thing than standing upright. Of course, the police will tell each boy that if he peaches he will not be "given away"—no one will know. Thus the watch will be found and the guilty boy will be punished. Sweet is punishment. Man hugs it to his heart of hearts and it is probably the last thing that the angel of enlightenment will tear from his clutching, hate-loving hands. He calls it "justice," whereat the angels weep. It is hate and revenge, nothing more.

Safeguarding society from depredators? Police methods have not the slightest relation to that. Police methods encourage and foster crime. Criminals are weaklings. Police methods, and the whole theory and practice of punishment, make for weakness. It is all wrong. Read Herbert Spencer's educational essays. There is a God in heaven. Call it the rule of cause and effect, if you will. By its operation no guilty man can escape. The boy who stole the teacher's watch will "get his" just as surely as the boy who puts his hand on a red hot stove lid. Impress the boys of seven with that rule, and fewer policemen will be needed.

ABSOLVE THE UNION PRINTERS

FROM the other end of the North American continent the Springfield Republican, than which no clearer-eyed, saner newspaper is printed in this country, in commenting editorially on the Times explosion, finds it difficult to believe that the terrible holocaust affecting the Times and its employees can have been the deliberate work of any human being, adding: "It is still more difficult to believe that, if it was the deliberate work of a human being, the guilty person or persons were connected with the Typographical Union, which has been in bitter conflict with the Times for a long while over the matter of unionizing the office."

Few persons hereabouts entertain the slightest suspicion that any member of the Typographical Union was remotely connected with the dastardly deed that sent twenty-two innocent men to their deaths and wrecked half a million dollars' worth of property. The membership of the Typographical Union is enrolled from men of a high order of intelligence, having a genuine respect for the laws of their country and for the laws of humanity. Their attitude toward the Times at this crisis in its history has been one of admirable poise. President Ralph L. Criswell, of the local branch of the Typographical Union, hastened to express, officially, his sympathy with the management in its distress and tendered the aid of the union in getting out the Times in the emergency that arose. At a special meeting of the union a resolution was passed instructing its officers to do all in their power to assist the workmen deprived of their means of sustenance by the explosion, inviting non-union men to affiliate and offering no restrictions to any member who desired to work in a non-union office, providing the standard wages and hours obtained.

This is not the action of miscreants, of sympathizers with cowardly murderers. We reiterate our previously uttered belief that those responsible for the crime of October 1 had no affiliation

with any local union and least of all with the Typographical Union. We must look to the north for the perpetrators of this black deed, and among those radical laborites whose main argument is the billy or the brass knuckles, employed from ambush. Only a coward's mind could have conceived such a dastardly plot as was carried out in this city two weeks ago and only a brutal and unreasoning force could have put it into execution. Such a low order of intelligence is in no sense reflective of the rank and file of the union printer, and this is said after an experience of many years among the craftsmen. We could wish the Times would be just enough to give voice to a similar disclaimer, for we are certain its management does not harbor suspicion against the union printer in the terrible experience it has had with dynamiters.

WOMEN GRAPPLE WITH TRAMP QUESTION

IT SEEMS that the California Club of the Golden Gate region, being composed of well-to-do and philanthropic women, have started or are about to start a tramp farm. Whereupon, the San Francisco Argonaut, which takes much literary pride in opposing all things that trend in the least from aristocratic conservatism, pokes a column of well-written fun at the "tramp-loving ladies." In effect, tramps are mainly men who won't work, and are not amenable to talks on the purpose of life and pink tea ways in general. They, together with all other human derelicts, should be let alone by society women and respectable men, is the meaning subtly but surely lurking in the Argonaut column of cleverness. It is the doctrine of class selfishness, which is a thing more evil and harmful by far, and largely the cause of that extreme socialistic tenet of class consciousness.

But in certain respects the Argonaut article is right. Many tramps have reached the point where work is the thing they fear and despise most. How could it be otherwise? In a land where there are always fewer jobs than seekers for them, where there is constantly a residuum of men unable to find employment, naturally and inevitably a class forms of those who are thoroughly hopeless and ambitionless. Given certain conditions, a fair knowledge of human nature, en masse, a lead pencil and an elementary idea of mathematical computation, and the result can be figured out as surely as the existence of Uranus was predicted years before its discovery. While the individual man always is more or less of an uncertainty, even to himself, human nature in the concrete is as stable and dependable a quality as the law of spatial propulsion. Of course, tramps are lazy and shiftless fellows. Perhaps the Argonaut would recommend their extinction, say by throwing them into the sea, since, as a rule, they really could not be made to work.

We agree that the women of the California Club really could be better employed than in conducting a tramp farm. They might, for instance, turn their attention to the cause of tramps, not the individual tramp, by the way, but the class of tramps. There is a vast confusion of thought in all the philanthropic work of the world today. Conditions are studied and treated from the viewpoint of individual experience, and the individual is treated by rules applicable only to conditions. This confusion of cause with effect, of individuals with classes must cease if any of the evils of society are to be cured.

As to the Argonaut method of extinguishing the tramp class, though it has the merit of efficacy to a certain extent, it is weak in this respect, that it does not provide for the extinction of that condition which produces tramps. The Argonaut rather favors high tariff, believes in land monopoly, stands for class selfishness, and for about everything else that must and does, under the

rule of cause and effect, produce tramps as well as criminals and all sorts of human derelicts. It really would not be of much avail to throw the tramps into the sea. A new crop would speedily appear. But if the millions of idle and tillable acres between here and San Francisco were cut up into small holdings and made possible for settlement, the tramp production of the entire United States would cease.

SHIP SUBSIDY UNDER HIGH TARIFF

THIS ship subsidy matter, simplified, is about as follows: Congress is called upon to pass a tariff law making it unprofitable for American ships to do business on the high seas. Congress acts in the matter and American shipping declines. Then begins the lobbying for an appropriation to be handed out to ship owners so they may be able to do business at a loss. Thus far congress has not complied with President Taft's recommendation on this score. Perhaps its sense of humor is a little too keen. Just a plain, common taxpayer who doesn't own a ship or a sugar refinery, might be pardoned for the suggestion that if any man cannot conduct his business on a profitable basis, he might better give it up and try farming or journalism. As loyal American citizens, however, being observant as well as loyal, we know that this advice is applicable only to such business enterprises as either cannot or will not maintain lobbies at Washington.

But a few otherwise honest men really do not understand the absurdity involved in all the apparent tangle of tariff and shipping. Barring the question of whether it is good business to conduct an unprofitable business, it may be asked why American bottoms in the last fifty years have found no profit in ocean freights. The answer is, because the high tariff either prohibits entirely or makes unprofitable the return cargo. Ships must have good cargoes both ways, or operate at a loss. The tariff wall prevents the return cargo. Time was when American freighters, their sailors getting higher pay than any other in the world, fairly dotted the high seas. The American flag was seen everywhere, and Yankee seamen did the lion's share of all ocean freighting. That was before the tariff wall was erected. Since then every year has seen a decline in American shipping, and even American ports are filled with foreign ships. The cause lies in the tariff and hampering navigation laws. The tariff is an interference with the natural laws of trade. Though congress voted the shipowners a billion dollars, that would not make their business profitable so long as the artificial tariff interference remained.

If it should ever be shown that ship owners (like sugar refiners and others) are men of superior clay, and therefore must have special consideration at the hands of congress, the more sensible thing to do would be to vote them pensions outright, say \$100,000 a year each. That would be the straightforward thing to do. But to vote them a "ship subsidy" is to create a special privilege. The ship business is different from the sugar business in this respect. Whereas congress can bestow upon the sugar trust the power to tax 90,000,000 consumers, and thus conduct its business as a monopoly and under fabulously profitable conditions, congress cannot bestow a taxing power on ship men, unless it should pass a law making it a capital crime for the American manufacturer to ship his product in foreign bottoms. The latter, indeed, would be far more logical than a ship subsidy, and more effective, withal, for the fact is that if American manufacturers, who profit so enormously by the tariff, were willing to pay a little more than the market price of freighting, the ship industry, which is killed by the tariff, would not need to ask for a subsidy. But, of course, no one does business that way. Freighting is bought as labor and machinery and raw material are bought, in the world's market and at the cheapest rate.

But if the manufacturer who benefits by the tariff cannot be expected to do business on a patriotic instead of a business basis, why should the consumer, who suffers from the tariff, be asked to pay for the maintenance of an unprofitable business? If there is anything more unjust in government regulation than the Payne-Aldrich

tariff bill, and anything more ludicrous than the serious request for a ship subsidy under a high tariff, The Graphic has not the discernment to find it.

WHITE MAN'S BURDEN OF MODESTY

IT MAY be that the Anglo-Saxon is a superior being, made of a better grade of clay than the red, brown or black man, but the best way to evidence such superiority does not lie in undue insistence upon it. It is rather a well-defined rule in human conduct that those least sure of their own merit or standing are loudest in proclaiming it. Men who can read and write and "do arithmetic" are usually careless about whether anyone knows it or not, but boys of tender age, who are just learning, are anxious to convince their elders, and other boys, of their wonderful proficiency. It is a fact in human nature, that confidence begets modesty. Men brag of unusual accomplishments and of assumed virtues, but never of the usual and the well-established. Proficiency never brags; it is too busy being proficient.

Men who are kindly disposed in their thought and conduct are rather abashed at the fact than otherwise, and are wont to display an assumption of gruffness or coldness to conceal their real nature. It is the liar who prates of honesty, the selfish and self-seeking who proclaim on the street their devotion to public welfare and their philanthropy. The genuine roue does not boast of his amours; it is the fool, who is anxious to appear what he is not, who talks of his conquests. It is always pretension that brags and loudly asserts itself. Merit, possession, attainment, proficiency, these are modest. It was that wonderful philosopher of human anatomy, Delsarte, who wrote to his dramatic pupils, "Conscious strength assumes attitudes of weakness; conscious weakness assumes attitude of strength." No keener or wiser observation of human motive and conduct has ever been made, though, indeed, Delsarte himself made subtler analyses.

If this Celtic-Teuton-Norman-Anglo ex-barbarian, this mongrel white man, is so astonishingly superior to the Hindu or the Mongolian, or to any other race, it were high time that the fact should be attested in silence and by modesty. The burden of proof lies heavily upon him.

FOR THE PRIMARY CLASS IN ECONOMICS

FOR primary students of political economy, first grade: The tariff affects commodity prices. Thus, a tariff on sugar increases the price of sugar. The consumer must pay that increase, or go without sugar. The foreigner does not pay the tariff tax. It is paid by the home consumer. American goods are cheaper in foreign countries than in America. The tariff does not produce high wages, does not affect wages in any way, except indirectly to produce hard times and thus lessen home building.

Wages are affected by the number of men seeking employment. Labor is bought in the open market, the same as wool or lumber. If there are many seeking the same job, wages will go down. If there is the choice of jobs open to each man, wages will go up. Wages rise and fall, are dependent upon, affected by, and indissolubly connected with the number of wage earners seeking employment. The latter is economically (and actually and inevitably) regulated by the proximity of tillable land to centers of population.

Where there is much free land near the cities or towns there wages are always high. Where there is enough free land accessible and capable of being developed without great capital, there wages cannot, and do not, fall below a fair living rate. Where land is free men are free. Where land is held out of use in vast tracts, there men are driven into the centers to search for work at the minimum of the actual cost of living. Where land is owned, men are owned, to all intents and purposes.

Employers of labor are no more to blame for low wages than is the tariff. They are not so much to blame for low wages as are the wage workers themselves, who will not give enough attention to the subject to know where the crease is in the shoe that pinches them. Just as monopolies artificially raise prices, trade unions artificially inflate wages. Both are evils. One operates by con-

nivance of the high tariff, the other by the ignorance of those who see not quite so far as the end of their noses, and have been led for many years to vote for high prices, that is to say, for high tariff.

Conservation, with the government leasing its land to private developers, is one good way to get the land out of the hands of dog-in-the-manger speculators, who hold it idle till population presses and gives them an unearned increment. But conservation applies to but a small class of lands now, and is entirely inadequate greatly to affect wages. The way to open the land to the people is to tax it. Its present holders must then either let go of it or develop it. If they develop it, that means increased demand for labor and material and the natural and healthful increase of wages.

To charge no tax, or only a nominal tax, on idle land, and to levy a heavy tax on developed and improved land, is to encourage land speculation and discourage land development. As land is used, wages rise. As land is held idle, wages fall. The tariff has little or nothing to do with wages. The tariff affects the consumer, the man who eats or wears clothes, whether he is a wage earner or a bond clipper. If you want high wages and good times, free the land by taxing it into use. If you want honest commodity prices, knock off the high tariff.

Railroads are by necessity monopolies, and are naturally amenable to government control because they can only operate on government franchise. If they take too much in freight rates, elect congressmen and legislators who can be depended upon to see fairness done in the matter of rail rates. Railroads are entitled to a square deal. There are a few other things that the primary class in economics ought to know, and the progressives are doing fairly well in making them known.

GRAPHITES

Cheering with wild enthusiasm, so that for several moments the most acute ear could not have heard a pin drop (or a gum drop) in the convention hall, William Randolph Hearst was named as the first choice of the William Randolph Hearst employes' party which, in the columns (usually double columns, double-leaded) of the William Randolph Hearst newspapers is occasionally called the New York Independence League. According to the special leased wire (longest wire in the world), dispatches published exclusively in the William Randolph Hearst newspapers, in double-column brevity, with inch-high type headlines, it was the greatest political event of this season of sun spots occurring anywhere in the known or unknown worlds. Earth, nor Mars nor the starry infinitudes, have never before witnessed such a tumultuous scene of popular enthusiasm as that which spontaneously manifested itself when the name of Hearst was first mentioned in the Hearst hall by the Hearst orator to the Hearst delegates, as exclusively reported in the Hearst newspapers.

Portugal's republic was well baptized in blood, as other republics have been, and will be, no doubt, for the remainder of this particular era of civilization. The era itself was baptized in blood. And though its one holy book, its sacred Scriptures, says plainly that he who takes up the sword must die by the sword, we speak, talk, write and think that this our civilization shall be eternal. Other civilizations have risen, flowered and withered, like a rose on the bush or the tides of ocean, but our civilization, we fondly fancy, shall never cease. But that Book confounds us: the book which in many families is so handy for pressing flowers, but to maintain the sanctity of which this civilization has shed rivers of human blood; it confounds us. Our civilization will go, as all have gone, and ever will go, so long as the way of things is periodic and cyclic. And how will it go? According to the Book, by the sword.

California's governor called the legislature in extraordinary session to appropriate a few million dollars. The appropriation was made without hesitancy, not directly out of the state treasury, but by amendments calling for tax levies, \$5,000,000 for this, \$5,000,000 for that, etc. Then the legislators drew their mileage, their pay, their etceteras, and went home. The last one had scarcely left Sacramento when it was found that by a clerical error—this is so handy—a comma, or was it a colon, or a word? had been omitted from an important amendment, and another ex-

traordinary session was called to make the stenographic correction. It is interesting to know that the second call to Sacramento cost the taxpayers only a trifling \$12,000 or so; really, too small a sum for a Californian to mention, ordinarily. Out here on this golden coast, when we talk of real money, it usually means millions, you know. We have money to burn on this coast, and if no one cares to build a fire to burn it, we merely call a legislative session or agree to let San Francisco use it for the benefit of the laborites.

Australia is to pattern her land laws somewhat after the manner of those which have proved so successful in New Zealand, where large estates or idle parcels of land adjacent to centers of population are now almost entirely abolished and the pauper has disappeared entirely. The Australian parliament will, it is confidently asserted, pass a land value bill, the chief purpose of which will be either to force the holders of large estates to improve all their realty or else to sell it reasonably to the government, which will, in the latter case, cut it up into small parcels and lease it to farmers and home builders. In order to effect this end, the Australian bill will levy an assessment on all land according to its market value, irrespective of its improvements or the lack of them. With such a law in force it will be impossible for large holdings to be held idle.

Congressman Monon of Wyoming spoke at the dry farming congress at Spokane last week in much the same tenor as he addressed the mining congress in Los Angeles. He insisted that conservation of mineral resources by the government was nothing short of socialistic landlordism, and then he advocated government ownership of railroads as the only solution of the rate question. If the socialistic party were in need of a campaign orator, it might do worse than hire Mr. Monon to tell the people just what is and what is not socialism. An unconscious booster is often more effective than a labored one.

About the least objectionable of all Mr. Hearst's recent performances is his offer of a \$50,000 prize to the first aviator who shall make a successful flight across the continent. If there prove to be no strings tied to that offer, perhaps the nation can afford to bear with patience the insufferable and indelicate display of commercialistic self-laudation that must inevitably accompany all the Hearst reports of the competition. In the east other newspaper proprietors are offering large prizes for successful long-distance aerial flights, and with a continuance of these stimulants, the science of aviation, now several notches below that of Europe, is likely to take a sudden leap forward. It is a safe prophecy, however, that the \$50,000 prize will not be carried off this week or next.

Mormons are to quit Utah and take up their residence in Mexico, if Dr. Hamilton Smith, a priest of the church of Latter Day Saints, is correct. He has just helped to close a deal with the Mexican government, whereby the church secures 50,000 acres in the state of Coahuila, adjoining a 65,000-acre tract that is already well colonized by Mormons. President Diaz has assured the church that its followers will not be prosecuted for their faith or their practices in Mexico. Maybe there is a measure of truth in the report, but the date of the removal of the Tabernacle has not yet been set.

"Race suicide" is rampant in Kansas. Reports state that the number of school children is decreasing, schools are being consolidated, and others are being discontinued. Kansas farmers have been prosperous for several years, and with big crop and automobiles invariably comes an enlightenment which reduces the size of families. Despite the alarm of Colonel Roosevelt on the subject, the Kansas situation is to be viewed with considerable calmness. If the present generation will deport itself decently, house its children sanitariously and educate them wisely, posterity will manage to take care of itself.

Between five and six thousand clerics—monks and nuns—whose rule it is said has been absolute, are now being banished from Portugal by the new republic. A little study of the situation reveals that the entire revolution was a movement away from clerical domination. In this respect both Spain and Portugal have been behind all other western nations. Premier Canalejas of Spain is wise to the situation, and he has set himself the task of speedily forestalling the revolutionary movement in Spain by removing its chief incite-

ment, the clerical congregations which have ruled more absolutely than the monarchy itself. Perhaps if he had begun this task sooner there would be more hope of its efficacy. Nevertheless, the truth of the matter is that the whole Iberian revolution, as the more recent events in Portugal show, is neither economic nor political, but religious. Of course, the religious question itself is both economic and political, but the revolution seeks nothing so much at present as the abatement of clerical domination.

GRAPHICALITIES

Evidences of the benign influence of high tariff continue to accumulate. We have had early rains, mild weather, full crops, federal treasury deficits, high prices, and October 7 the department of commerce and labor at Washington added these gratifying figures: Exports of domestic breadstuffs (meat, dairy products, food animals, cotton and mineral oils) for the fiscal year ending October 1, \$466,594,422. For the same period last year, the amount was \$512,578,173. The falling off in exports is thus shown to be about \$46,000,000. If this doesn't show national prosperity, due to tariff interference, what does it show?

There is a deficit of \$20,000,000 in federal revenues for the fiscal year ending September 21. The receipts from all sources were, in round numbers, \$152,000,000, while total disbursements were \$172,000,000. These figures, of course, demonstrate the efficacy of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law as a revenue producer. According to high tariff political economy, the foreigner pays the tariff tax. Well, he hasn't paid enough this year. Perhaps he is too poor to turn in the full amount of our governmental extravagances. Americans will have to help him out, at least to the extent of meeting that \$20,000,000 deficit.

According to latest advices from the seat of Mrs. Pipers, waiting for the ghost of Professor James to appear, said ghost declines to walk. Well, Professor James never talked twaddle when in possession of all his faculties, and it is to be hoped that this life-long common sense habit of his will still operate, now that his various faculties are parted by that change which we call death, and that his astral shell will not appear in the seance room to utter commoplace nothings.

Big-headed, double-leaded press dispatches informed a gasping populace, the eleventh of October, in the year 1910 of the Christian era, that Theodore Roosevelt had been in the air for 3 minutes and 30 seconds.

Low colonists' rates from the east to California closed October 15. Three days preceding, the Pullman company estimated the immediate arrival in Los Angeles of not less than two hundred cars of home-seeking tourists.

Reports that New York Democrats have lost hope of their state ticket are probably true. Mayor Gaynor seems to have been the only possible Democrat in the Empire state, and he was unwilling.

CONDENSATIONS

Eighty thousand railroad employees in France ceased work the morning of October 11. The strike is for a uniform daily wage of \$1. Paris is threatened with food famine.

At Atlanta, Ga., last Monday, Colonel Roosevelt is reported to have said that he would run for president again if he were sure of carrying a single southern state.

Vast forest and prairie fires are raging in Canada and Minnesota. It is feared the death list may reach 1,000.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

WITH both candidates for the governorship at headquarters here at the beginning of the week, a strenuous effort was made to infuse enthusiasm into a lifeless campaign. The truth is apparent that the public interest was exhausted by the primary election, and the candidates find it difficult to resuscitate it. It is also evident that the conservative voter finds little to choose between Hiram Johnson and Theodore Bell, the issue appealing to him as to which of the two is likely to prove the less dangerous as the chief executive officer of the state. The grossly intemperate speech that Johnson delivered in Los Angeles, when he attacked General Otis in terms of invective which have never been surpassed in

sheer coarseness and brutality, has been recalled since the horror of October 1. Sober men are asking if a man who could explode such incendiary passion against a political enemy can be considered a fit candidate for the governorship. The sole purpose of such a speech could be to inspire rancor and foment hatred. If a labor union agitator had dared to utter such stuff, he would have been held in large measure responsible for the foul crime that was the fruit of agitation and hatred. I was surprised to see in last week's issue of The Graphic the prediction that the Times would soon be found supporting Johnson. I would be willing to lay long odds that the prophet is mistaken.

So long as Earl Rogers was in the city, the tenth floor of the St. Francis Hotel was the Mecca of all the brightest reporters and every ambitious sleuth, amateur and professional. Rogers has always been the ready friend of reporters, having once been in the business himself, and also thoroughly appreciating the advantage of publicity. But, for once in his experience, he had too much of a good thing. However, long residence at the St. Francis had made Rogers not only thoroughly conversant with the several elevators, the corridors and the different exits, but had won for him many firm friends among the hotel's attaches. Occasionally, with these aids, he managed to escape without being followed by hungry newsmen and detectives. On one occasion, indeed, he was actually able to enjoy a five minutes' chat with Chief Justice Beatty on no less a conspicuous spot than the corner of Market and O'Farrell without interruption.

Those who know Rogers and who also know Burns were confident that their attempt at collaboration would not last long. And so it proved. As a matter of fact, it endured less than forty-eight hours. I believe Rogers accepted the idea of collaboration from a shrewd instinct that it would be well at such a crisis to be as near Burns as possible. But the lawyer soon must have realized that at least half his energy was being exhausted in watching the detective. For forty-eight hours they occupied adjoining rooms in the hotel. That proved, as the tautologists say, a great sufficiency. Mayor Alexander and Meyer Lissner should have sought advice from San Francisco before Burns was ever employed on such a mission. His admirers call him a "master of intrigue," otherwise a consummate artist in "frame-ups." Intrigue was not wanted on this voyage, and Rogers shook himself free from the intriguer at the earliest opportunity.

Inspiring, indeed, was the example of ready response to discipline given by the 450 little girls last Sunday morning when fire broke out and destroyed the St. Joseph Orphanage. If it had not been for the superb calmness and self-control of the sisters, if many patient hours had not been passed in instilling prompt and unquestioning obedience, undoubtedly there would have been a terrible loss of life. But the little maidens, half a thousand of them, aroused from their slumbers at 4 o'clock in the morning, found their faith in the sisters greater than any fears. Clad only in their nightgowns, and with bare feet, they obeyed implicitly the word of command, and the splendid little army marched out of the blazing building unscathed from the most terrifying of foes. The orphanage will be rebuilt at once. Within twenty-four hours of the fire thousands of dollars had been subscribed for the purpose.

Bernard Shaw's "Caesar and Cleopatra" was given a most creditable performance by the Dramatic Club of the University of California in the Greek Theater, Saturday evening. A marked individual success was achieved by a Los Angeles lad, Roy A. Silent, the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Silent. He was cast as Britannus, and his gigantic stature well fitted the part. Great things are expected of Roy in the football field, but he has already won fame as a Thespian.

Among those who are doing excellent work in the publicity bureau of the Panama-Pacific Exposition committee is Miss Frances A. Groff, daughter of the accomplished Los Angeles lawyer and ex-postmaster. Miss Groff's special duty at present is stirring up interest and activity among the women's clubs, and from all accounts she is succeeding admirably. Her newspaper training and also her experience gained under the resourceful and indefatigable Frank Wiggins, in the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, are standing her in good stead.

R. H. C.
San Francisco, October 11, 1910.

PRACTICAL PHILANTHROPY AT HOME

IV. Model Village

IF THE Friday Morning Club has its way in the coming year, the more unsightly "house courts" of the city, such as I hinted at in my last article touching the work of the housing committee, will give place to neat, sanitary cottages grouped in what is to be known as the "model village." In view of the opening, last week, of the club program of this large and influential organization of representative women, with an appeal from Mrs. Johanna von Wagner for better housing for the foreigners and the less fortunate lodged within the city, and of the quick, intelligent response from the club membership, it may not be amiss to speak of this worthy philanthropic endeavor, which is to be one of the foremost issues of the club this year. I assure you this pleases Frau von Wagner, for she knows the value of this co-operation.

It all came about in this fashion. Toward the close of last year's program, Hon. John D. Works spoke before the club on the condition of the city's poorer quarters and made tentative suggestions for better housing facilities. The matter was received with enthusiasm and Mrs. Egelhoff Rundel was so inspired with the idea that is now being worked out in the "model village" plan that she became a prime mover in its further development and enlargement—and it has not yet ceased to grow, in fact, has only just begun to become an assured thing. For a time there was much discussion and agitation, and later Mrs. Oliver P. Clark, president of the Friday Morning Club; Mrs. Willits J. Hole and Mrs. Rundel made a tour of inspection, with Frau von Wagner as guide, through eight of the "house courts," where were congregated several different nationalities. What they saw aroused their sympathies so greatly, what they heard quickened their ingenuity with such rapidity that the next we knew of the idea it had become a fullgrown determination, demonstrated in a meeting of a number of prominent club leaders with the members of the city housing ways and means.

At first, in their woman's enthusiasm and good will, it was proposed that six-room Edison concrete houses be built, but more mature consideration pointed to a small, two or three-room structure of hollow tile, particularly suited to this climate, plastered inside and out with concrete, so as to be perfectly dry in the rainy season, comfortably cool in the summer and sanitary at all times of the year as the more practicable. The expense also was considerably less. These cottages, which will be roomy and well ventilated, will cost in the neighborhood of \$650 to \$750 each, and are to be erected on ground which it is hoped, and which the club has every assurance, the city will set aside for the purpose. As there are several plots of public ground, close-in in the industrial section, within easy walking distance of the factories, the promoters have good grounds for their optimism. The cottages are to be built by individuals and donated to the enterprise, which is no sense a private corporation nor the property of the club so generously backing the move, but a municipal affair, the dwellings becoming the property of the city, with the land whereon they are built, and coming under the control and supervision of the housing commission. It is the purpose of the club to take up this building idea and to interest philanthropic persons to donate a dwelling or dwellings to this model group, as well as to secure the grant of the use of the land for the location of the "village." As an example, the Friday Morning Club has agreed to build the first cottage; Hershey Arms will erect another, and several women have expressed their desire to add more houses.

These cottages will be named for the donors and that it may be a woman's issue entirely, standing as a monument to woman's altruism and energetic intelligence in civics, it is desired that where men contribute the gifts be made in the name of a wife, mother or sister. It is thought also that by individual donations of houses each donor will be interested particularly in this one property, not to the exclusion of, but above, all others in the "village." Misfortune, sickness or death among its inmates will appeal to the better humanity in the one responsible for its erection; the arrival of a new baby therein will be a matter of peculiar interest (and subsequent assistance to the small person as he grows up, mayhap) to the builder. Or, it may be a wedding—there are endless pleasant ties of human sympathy possible that only a fiction writer could imagine.

Inside, the houses will be prettily tinted, and though simple and utilitarian, will not be unlove-

ly. These little "homes" will be rented for the same price that a "shack" now brings, and with the rental money from these cottages the expenses of the maintenance of the "village" will be met. Thus, it will be seen it will be self-sustaining when once put into operation, or so nearly so as to make it a good business investment for the city, without counting the gain in better citizenship among its tenants.

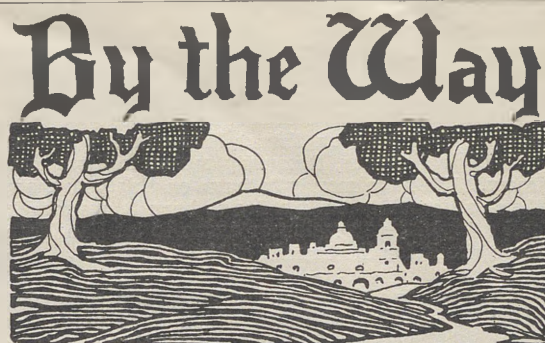
Among the expenses will be the retaining of a district nurse to look after the health of the community, to instruct the women in the arts of housekeeping and home making, in the care of the babies and growing children and such kindred housewifely duties. There will be a gardener to take care of the parkings at public expense, to furnish seeds and cuttings and to oversee the planting and care of the gardens and inculcate a love of the beautiful where possible. About each domicile there will be sufficient space allowed for a lawn, trees and a garden, and every encouragement will be given to all endeavors toward beauty of surroundings and self-support. A month's rent free will be given as an annual prize, to the family whose premises are kept in the neatest and best condition, inside and out, throughout the year preceding. (Real estate men with rental properties also might take note with profit.) As I surmised, the most likely of the present "house court" dwellers will be chosen first (for the movement must needs be gradual) to occupy these new models. Where a glimmering of appreciation of better living is manifested it will be rewarded, while the less progressive and dull stay to learn their next lesson, which their promoted fellows have caught. Most novel of all, there will be community baths, and a community laundry. In the course of time and growth there will be a public playground and a recreation or social center, with their larger educational advantages.

"Will there be a community kitchen?" I asked interestedly of Mrs. Rundel. Visions of the utopian dreams of Edward Bellamy in "Looking Backward" filled my brain—I was in hopes she would say, yes. But, instead, she assured me there would not be such an institution. "Perhaps, later," I mentally remarked. Women are slow to co-operate in these things. I only remember one instance of this character of labor-saving among women coming to my attention. It was in Indianapolis, while I was attending school there, that I was entertained at a fashionable apartment house, or what shall I call so novel an establishment, where was a common big kitchen and dining room, but, otherwise, the home life was maintained altogether separate. Having read of the Octavia Building Association: "Was that at all like the present proposed plan of action?" I asked. Mrs. Rundel thought that the former was purely a business proposition, while this plan is altogether philanthropic and public in its nature. She added:

"Rev. Dana Bartlett says the model village plan outlined by us seems to him as nearly perfect as anything possibly could be, and, to his mind, far excels any of the villages in England or the east. He says it is practical, humane, artistic and is equally available either for such a philanthropic institution, as we clubwomen purpose making it, or for the head-headed business man who is looking for full returns for the money invested. But, it may be, he was just complimenting us to encourage us," she commented, after a pause.

Although I could not have blamed him for encouraging any utopian dream, I was sure he was sincere as I looked at the comely, finely intelligent face of my earnest informant and listened to her eager, ready unfoldment of the hopes and plans of the clubwomen. The working out of these yet remains for the ensuing year. This was to have been the subject for discussion at the Friday Morning Club's meeting this last week, but being too large for the limited space of an opening day, the twentieth year of the club, it was only just introduced in the talk by Frau von Wagner. Those who remember the investigation into the milk situation and a number of campaigns of this active woman's organization know something good and to the public benefit will result from these coming councils and will watch with keenest interest, ready to lend a hand where possible, the progress of this experiment in civics. P. R.

President Taft has ordered the withdrawal of 57,000 acres of California oil lands, making a total of 2,500,000 acres of oil lands so sequestered in this state. The mere withdrawal of these lands is only to lessen production. The public will not be benefited until plans for their development are well under way.



More Honors for George E. Hale

Than George Ellery Hale, director of the solar observatory on Mount Wilson, a more modest man, considering his great achievements in the field of scientific research work, does not exist. He deprecates the use of a prefix to his name, preferring the plain "Mr." to "professor" or "doctor." Yet few scientists are better entitled to a "handle" than this slimly-built, alert man, whose blue eyes peer quizzically at one from behind a pair of gold-bowed spectacles. Just now Mr. Hale is abroad with his wife, too much absorption in his work having brought on a nervous illness. That the scientific centers of Europe are appreciative of his labors is evidenced this week in the conference upon him by the University of Berlin, Germany, of the degree of doctor of philosophy. Both France and England have delighted to honor him in a similar manner.

It is Editor Hall Now

Wilbur J. Hall, well-known in local newspaper circles, a son-in-law of Vice-President J. D. Radford of the German-American Savings Bank, and a writer of marked talents, has assumed the editorship of the Daily Free Lance of El Centro, and in consequence the feud that has long prevailed between that paper and Editor Howe's Imperial Standard shows signs of collapsing. Messrs. Hall and Howe collaborated in the compilation of a history of the Imperial valley that is meeting with high favor. Few men are better qualified to write understandingly of the valley than Editor Howe, who, at one time, was a member of the Los Angeles Express staff.

Gages May be Back Soon

"All well," wired United States Minister Henry T. Gage to Los Angeles a week ago today, when the revolution that left Manuel of Portugal without a kingdom, appeared to have passed into history. The Gages certainly had an experience abroad that falls to few Americans, and as the former governor has kept up a constant correspondence with relatives and others here, since he left for his diplomatic post in Lisbon, the next mail from that city is fairly certain to reveal interesting sidelights on the new political order in that European capital. It need not surprise their friends if the Gages decide to return home before many months, the novelty of the position having palled on the feminine side of the house. I have heard several of those who know Governor Gage well express a conviction that with the monarchy at an end in his present diplomatic post, he may be expected to drop back into his old Los Angeles law practice at almost any time.

Stock Exchange in Prosperous Condition

That the Los Angeles Stock Exchange subscribed \$100 for the benefit of the Times explosion sufferers is an indication that the local bourse is in a prosperous condition. As a matter of fact, it has more than \$13,000 in bank, I am informed, and memberships are now quoted at about \$2,500. They sold as high as \$3,000 at the time of the oil boom last winter. The institution is more than a dozen years old and has an active membership of about seventy. Its transactions have aggregated a million dollars a month and it has the confidence of the banking fraternity to a gratifying degree. As a matter of fact, the exchange is not nearly so well known to the public as it deserves, and as it is justified by its commercial and financial importance. Perhaps this is not surprising when the Examiner, for instance, in noting the Times donation, credited it to the defunct Los Angeles Mining Exchange. I hear that the governing board, perhaps taking its cue from a paragraph printed in The Graphic last week, has decided hereafter to scrutinize more closely the claims of companies seeking a listing for trading purposes. It also has been determined to investigate the conditions of such companies as now are being called daily. This is imperative, in view of the pernicious practice of certain promoters, who, after giving out one statement of assets and

liabilities, so alter conditions next day as to make the initial report only faintly resemble the showing that the public has been lead to believe exists.

Doheny Stock Soars

Mexican Common, the stock controlled by E. L. Doheny and his friends, has taken a sudden phenomenal jump, from \$20 to \$37, an advance of more than \$17 a share within six weeks. Forty is predicted by the end of this month. A few years ago the shares were going begging at less than \$10, at which price a block of stock was taken on by several Los Angelans, who still have their holdings. It is reported that a regular dividend of \$4 a share per annum is due, and will be paid by the end of the year, and that the company will have earnings that will show better than twice that total for similar disbursements. President E. P. Ripley of the Santa Fe is a director in the company, and one of the most important holders is United States Senator S. B. Elkins of West Virginia, as well as Porfirio Diaz, Jr., son of the president of Mexico. Also, it is stated, that the Pierce-Waters Oil Company, which has Standard Oil affiliations, is trying hard to acquire an important holding in the Mexican Petroleum Company, with which corporation it never has been able to establish amicable business relations.

Activity in Oil Shares

That the twenty per cent increase in the dividend of Union Oil failed to hold the stock at the big advance of the middle of the week was a surprise. It had been expected that the new rate would result in sending Union above 110, where it was a year ago, with the dividend at six per cent on par. As a matter of fact, the new hydrogen injected into the stock was a stimulant that the investing public of Los Angeles regards in the light of an extraordinary performance, and it is predicted that unless financial as well as credit conditions improve, the work of a dividend advance will have to be repeated at least once more before the end of 1910 if the share are not to slip below par in market value yet again. All the same, the Union advance this week resulted in stiffening the entire market, and for a few days the stock exchange repeated the stirring scenes of last spring, when nearly every oil issue on the board went up from five to ten points a day for the better part of a week.

Associated Not Listed in New York

It was a revelation to not a few this week to learn that Associated Oil, which was reported with much acclaim, to have been listed on the big New York Stock Exchange last spring, really is not there at all. Moreover, there does not seem to be any reason for believing that the shares soon will have the broadening market incidental to such a listing. It will be recalled that six months or more ago, when Associated was worked up from about thirty to more than fifty dollars a share, it was in anticipation that the stock soon would be called on the New York exchange for daily trading. In fact, it was insisted that the shares had been listed and actually traded in for a time. Los Angeles, as well as San Francisco speculators, who accumulated the stock at the high prices of last spring, have been repeatedly informed that as soon as financial conditions righted, Associated would become one of the big, active New York traders. One day last week an order was wired from this city for the purchase of a thousand shares. The eastern house promptly answered that as the stock wanted was not listed in New York, the commission could not be filled, the information being added that the firm dealt only in securities listed on the New York Stock Exchange. This reply was disturbing, amounting almost to a sensation, and speculative Los Angeles hardly knows what to think. There may be a mistake, of course, but as Ladenburg, Thoman & Co., one of the big Wall street houses, was the firm invited to fill the thousand share order, the word that Associated Oil is not listed in New York is in the nature of a shock.

Big Sleuths at Cross Purposes

As I suspected would prove to be the case, there is evidence of great jealousy among those who are sleuthing for the Times explosion miscreants. It is reported that Detective Burns is on one side of a theory in regard to the perpetrators of the crime, while the Los Angeles police department, together with Detective Browne of the district attorney's office, is working upon another tack entirely. One set of officers insists that the criminals are anarchists, seeking vengeance against the Times because of the reported friendship that exists between General Otis and President Diaz of Mexico. The other has been hunting members of the West-

ern Federation of Miners, who are alleged to have fired the fatal charge. By his supporters, Detective Earl Rogers has been acclaimed daily as the real Nick Carter on the job, a statement that has elicited from Detective Burns veiled sneers concerning amateur Sherlock Holmes. As if to rub it in, Earl Rogers has publicly declared that Detective Browne of District Attorney Fredericks' staff, is the one really intelligent detective it has been his pleasure to know. This same Browne came here from Chicago, I believe. Even before his name was on the great register as a voter, he was anchored to a public salary. But he is credited with excellent work, particularly in ridding the country of blind pigs and similar violators of the law. There are those, however, who at times have been inclined to smile when the work of the criminal identification bureau of the district attorney's office has been mentioned.

Should be Central Relief Committee

Bankers and others this week have been heard to criticize rather sharply the want of system incidental to the collection of relief funds intended for the benefit of the victims of the Times explosion. Instead of there being one general trustee for the reception of these funds, there are half a dozen or more, with no central committee assuming responsibility. It is stated that a regrettable feature of this lack of detail is seen in the suburbs, where alleged agents, professing to represent the relief committee, are collecting money in a haphazard sort of way. It has been suggested that all donations be paid over to a relief headquarters committee, to be distributed under its direction. As the total that will be raised for this purpose, undoubtedly, will exceed \$50,000, the propriety of such a step is obvious.

McParland as a Winning Sleuth

It has been suggested that the best man to unearth the cause of the recent Times explosion is the former Pinkerton detective, McParland, who, thirty years ago, uncovered the identity of the perpetrators of the Molly Maguire outrages in the Pennsylvania mining regions, and who, later, had Haywood and Moyer, of the American Federation of Miners, brought to trial for the alleged murder of Governor Steunenberg of Idaho. McParland is still in the employ of the Pinkertons and it is reported that he sent word to Los Angeles that he will undertake to bring to justice the Times miscreants if he is invited to do so.

Roosevelt's Campaign Document

Theodore Roosevelt's letter to Meyer Lissner, in behalf of the head of the Republican state ticket, is to be sent broadcast to voters of California as a campaign document. Several hundred thousand copies of the letter are to be distributed, and the Republican state central committee is sanguine that the document is certain to influence many otherwise hesitant votes. The colonel writes that he would like to be in California during the campaign, but that prior engagements will keep him in New York until after the election in that state. He insists that it is as important for Hiram Johnson to be elected here as it is for the Republican ticket to be successful in New York state at this time.

Senator Flint's Plans

Senator Flint will not be in Los Angeles until after March 4, next. He will be back in Washington early in November from Europe, and he will remain at the national capital until after the adjournment of the coming short session of congress. Senator Flint will not wait to see his successor installed in the national capital, as he will return home for the active practice of the law by April 1, 1911. He and Mrs. Flint were received in private audience by the Pope in Rome one day this week.

Still They Come

W. H. McFarlane, auditor of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, is the latest well-known eastern railway expert to declare his love for this region as a residence section. Mr. McFarlane recently purchased an orange grove in the vicinity of Rivera, for which he paid \$40,000. He intends to make his home here at an early day. At present he lives in Chicago.

Another Steamship Rate War

Unless indications are at fault, Southern California soon will be again in the throes of a steamship rate war. All signs are pointing to a coming conflict. The last time there was such a battle the fun waxed fast and furious for several weeks, with rates to San Francisco having been cut to below \$5 one way, with \$6 for the round trip.

San Diego and the northwest at the time were not affected, but since then the Pacific Coast Steamship Company has opposition in both directions. It looks as if Los Angeles passengers may be able to get accommodations from here to Seattle for less than \$20, before the end of the year, and the price of a boat ride to San Diego and back may be around \$2 at about the same time.

Good Assistant Custodian

That George A. Fitch has been appointed assistant custodian of the new federal building is gratifying news. He was obliged to resign the position of census supervisor of this district because of a serious illness, and is one of the best men that could have been procured for the custodianship. Since recovering from his illness he has been a guest of J. W. A. Off, on the latter's country place near San Juan Capistrano. He is a well-known member of the Jonathan Club, of the Arab Patrol N.M.S., and of Malaikah Temple. Postmaster Harrison is being congratulated on this acquisition to his official staff.

More School Room Needed

Los Angeles soon will be needing additional school room. It is not more than two years since the last enlargement in this particular, and at that time it was predicted that the new quarters then provided would be ample for the purpose for at least a decade. Now Superintendent Francis insists that before next summer additional space will be needed, if the city is to keep pace with its ordinary growth. At least a dozen new school buildings will have to be built before the end of 1911.

Keeping Fredericks Busy

"Tom" Woolwine continues to hurl charges, serious and otherwise, in the direction of District Attorney J. D. Fredericks. As I predicted weeks ago would be the case, the Express has come out in active support of the Democratic candidate. Captain Fredericks was able to present a good case before a large audience at the pavilion Thursday night, but as Woolwine is certain to maintain his attacks until the close of the campaign, the incumbent in the district attorney's office will be kept busy defending his administration.

Easy Money and Active Realty

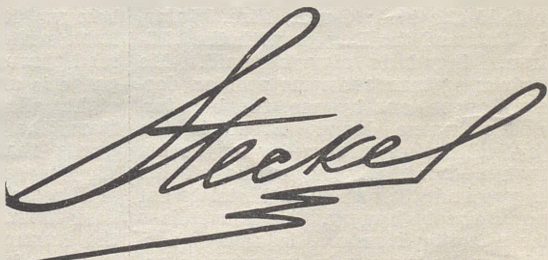
Bankers, generally, are predicting easy money by the first of the year, and such experts as Stoddard Jess profess to be convinced that as soon as the present crop movement is ended in the east, New York again will be on Easy street, and a month later, at the most, Los Angeles will be feeling the effects of the expected good times. In that connection there is little doubt that soon after January 1 we are to experience a pretty active real estate market.

If the reports of the Paris Matin are true, that the recently acquired government railway between Paris and Cherbourg is a menace to life and limb, the old employes being bent on demonstrating the inefficiency of government ownership, then what France needs most is an American railroad man. There are a few men in this country who, at the right salary, would put that line in running order pretty pronto, even if an office boy or two had to be let out, or a division head toppled. Railroad efficiency is a matter of pomposity in Germany, of cigarettes in France, of ponderosity in England, of musical accomplishment in Russia (it would appear from latest reports), but in America it is a matter of "delivering the goods." American railroad men lead the world.

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Books

In the Palace of Night are doors that man has not yet opened. As the curtain rises on the third act of Maurice Maeterlinck's play, "The Blue Bird," this palace of night is disclosed, a large and wonderful hall of austere and sepulchral magnificence, on the right and left of which, between heavy pillars, are doors of somber bronze. Night herself is there, in the shape of an aged female, clothed in long black garments. Man and woman enter. The woman shrinks. The man parleys with night. "Who is that?" he asks, pointing to an almost naked figure smiling in deep sleep.

"That is Sleep," answers Night.

"And that?" pointing to the other figure, motionless and veiled entirely.

"That is Sleep's sister. It is better not to mention her name," cautions Night.

"Well, I must open all your doors," observes Man; "give me the keys."

Night protests. Man knows not what he asks. Monstrous and terrible things will beset and conquer him if he seeks to open these doors. Actually, it is a little boy who stands before Night, demanding her keys, little Tyltel, the woodcutter's child, who has just been tucked snugly in bed with his younger sister, Mytel, by Mummy Tyl. But you know how it is with children, when the fairy comes to them. There's no keeping them in bed. Here they are, out in the center of cosmic space, searching for the Blue Bird. The fairy has told them where to search, and has given the boy a diamond, which, by a simple turn, has the power of disclosing reality to the human eye. Aladdin's lamp were a poor toy compared with this wonderful gem. Give it a twist so, and behold! the cat, the dog, bread, milk, sugar, water, fire, light, forest trees, and even Silence himself find voice and begin to talk. Nature, animate and inanimate, reveals to Man their very souls, once he is possessed of this diamond—which symbolizes, let us fancy, the power of thought properly focused and employed, or maybe it is "soul vision," or that which transcends thought and for which the English tongue as yet has no fitting term without borrowing the verbiage of ecclesiasticism. Anyway, it is that which reveals the soul of things and robs the Palace of Night of its terrors. It is knowledge, perhaps, that which transforms the unknown to the known and converts mysticism into rational facts.

One is amazed at the profundity of the symbolism of this simple, pretty fairy story. When the good fairy has given Tyltel the diamond and set him and his sister off on a search for the Blue Bird, she introduces them to Light, "man's best friend." Light will guide them to where the Blue Bird is hidden, but the search is long, and Bread, who carries the cage which is to hold the bird; Sugar, Fire, Water, the Cat, and the Dog go with the children. Bread is always timid. He shrinks or tuns and runs as Man daringly opens, one by one, the big, forbidden bronze doors. Bread is the physical nature of man—or maybe his bank account. Sugar breaks off his fingers and gives them to Mytel to eat when she is hungry. He symbolizes the affectional nature, is always consoling the woman in one way or another.

Light has guided them to the door of the Palace of Night, and there left them, for it is forbidden that she should enter there. Tyltel opens the door

wherein are hidden the sicknesses, weak and puny things now, all but Cold-in-the-Head. She is frisky and runs about a little, but night chides her and sends her back in the cave till winter time, then she may come forth. Tyltel opens the hall of the Ghosts. They try to emerge, but Night sends them back till Hallowe'en. The cave of Wars is still healthily populated, and the door is opened just a little. They are ponderous, heavy brutes, moving slowly in their old age, and the door is closed again before any of them escape. Many doors are opened by this plucky boy, always against the advice of Night, and though at times Man shudders at what he sees through the open doors, he goes bravely on, searching for the Blue Bird, which is perhaps, the Alcahest, or the Grail, in other symbology.

Finally, Tyltel reaches a great door at the back and Night threatens and storms against it being opened. But Tyltel is stern and determined. Then Night turns hypocrite. "I like you, I feel pity for your youth and innocence," she says. She speaks "as a mother." "Relinquish your quest. Do not tempt fate" by opening that forbidden door. Here the symbology is heavily veiled to those who scoff at such things as the astral, or "half-world." Man stands at the brink of the unknown. All the smug powers of civilization are exerted to keep him back. But he goes on. Tyltel opens the door. He has barely touched his key to the lock, in fact, when the door itself disappears and a scene of entrancing beauty is disclosed—"gardens unreal, ineffable," a dream garden of moonbeams, the astral world that lies at the edge of the physical, a world known to many "sensitives," mediums, clairvoyants and abnormally developed people, and yet a world whose existence is denied by science and the schools. It is the world of illusions. Apparently, it is filled with beautiful Blue Birds. The air is heavy with entrancing, shadowy, flying things. The children fill their arms with Blue Birds. "At last," cries Man (Tyltel), "I have discovered the ineffable. (Just as every medium and clairvoyant and abnormal person who has contacted the astral plane at once sets up as a leader and teacher of men, as one who knows.) But the Blue Birds are a disappointment (as all astral phenomena are). When they leave the Palace of Night and show Light their wonderful birds, lo! the birds are all dead, and colorless! and the search must be continued.

So, this charming children's tale runs on. The foregoing is but a hint of its simple and profound significance. Its symbology is universal, cosmic, anthropological. It is everything that the human mind can express in symbology. It matters not that Maeterlinck writes in French and we must read through the translator. His language is universal. Bread, fire, water, night, silence, man and woman, the stars, the moon, the trees—these are words that no translator can alter. They mean the same in whatever part of the globe there are human ears to hear them. This play would appeal to the Australian bushman the same as it may—it may—to the cultured audiences of the theater of private boxes and millionaires, the New Theater in New York, where it is now being staged.

To attempt a summary of the play

NEW BOOKS

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would be almost like essaying to re-write it. The story is that of man's progress, the theme is human evolution. And neither of these lends itself readily to a reviewer's limit of condensation. Reading it cursorily, in the interim between a tennis game and a course dinner, one would be delighted with the simple, easy, graceful fairy story. It would linger in one's mind, however, and in the silent moments its depth and vastness would impress themselves. ("The Blue Bird." By Maurice Maeterlinck. Dodd, Mead & Co.)

"Vanished Ruin Era"

Paul Elder of San Francisco is one of the few publishers in the wide world who can print a book. The mere possession of type and paper is not sufficient for genuine bookmaking, a fact that many people do not seem to appreciate. Perhaps it is ungenerous to the author of "The Vanished Ruin Era" of San Francisco, to speak first of the printer and publisher. But this happens to be a real book, and they are so few and far between in the world today, that when a beautiful volume like this turns up on the reviewer's desk, it is a circumstance that seems to call for extraordinary mention. The book is a poem of craftsmanship, done all in shades of tints of brown, save for the gold lettering on the cover and the letterpress, which is black, as it should be. Louis J. Stellmann is the author, of both the artistic photographs of San Francisco fire ruins, which are given on every alternate page, and of the poems that were evidently written to accompany the pictures.

Now to write descriptive matter about pictures is a thing often done, and at times well done. But to write a poem to fit a picture—fifty or so of them, in fact—is a task that few would

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dare undertake and fewer still accomplish with credit. Yet this is what Mr. Stellmann has done. Opposite each photograph is a poem descriptive of the subject, and the word poem is used advisedly, instead of verse. There is feeling, thought, imagery, and the music of true poetry in all of Mr. Stellmann's lines. Nor are the pictures scarcely less poetic than the lines. They have been chosen with fine discrimination for artistic values from the multitudes of similar scenes presented by the sad spectacle of San Francisco immediately after the fire. Evidently, the entire book is a work of love instead of a commercial venture. The poems have all the spontaneity of that which is called inspiration. One can easily imagine that the poet was lured to his lines by the picturesqueness of his scene, the photograph of which came as an afterthought. In truth, the pictures illustrate the poems, rather than vice versa, and the poems are well worth their exquisite setting and illustration. It is, in every particular, a handsome, genuine book, such as one has the pleasure of seeing but rarely, and is fortunate indeed to own. ("The Vanished Ruin Era"; San Francisco's Classic Artistry of Ruin. By Louis J. Stellmann. Paul Elder.)

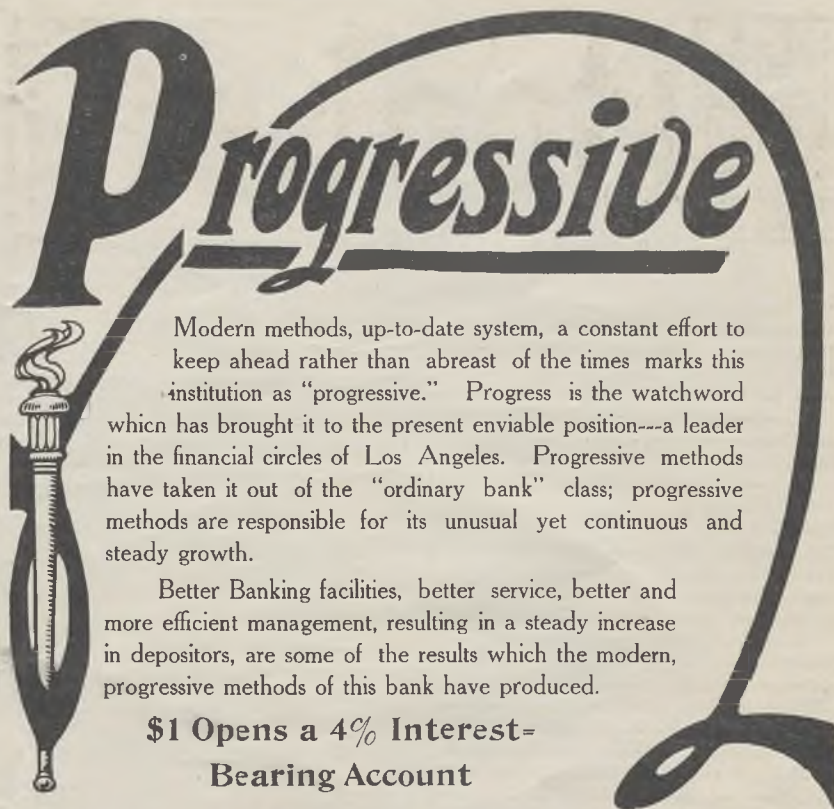
Music and Dramatic Notes

Local theater goers will find delight in the opening, Sunday afternoon, of Ferris Hartman and his big singing and dancing company of fifty people at the Grand Opera House in a brilliant production of Richard Carle's famous musical comedy hit, "Mary's Lamb." Los Angeles has practically had a dearth of big musical offerings since Hartman left here four months ago, and his reappearance on the Grand stage will be warmly welcomed. As Leander Lamb in "Mary's Lamb," he has a role which allows wide scope for his inimitable style of humor. He is the hen-packed husband who "once was a man, but now is only an echo," and who, after three acts of continuous fun, finally succeeds in becoming master of his own home. Prominent in Mr. Hartman's support will be found such favorites as Josie Hart in the role of Sylvia Montrose; Myrtle Dingwall, who proved a great attraction at the recent Hartman engagement in San Francisco, and who will have the part of Phyllis Atwood; Walter DeLeon as Allen Townsend, the artist; "Muggins" Davies as Mercedes; Joseph Fogarty as Bill Blackwell from Idaho; Marta Golden as Mrs. Mary Miranda Lamb, and a host of others. The Grand Opera House has been entirely redecorated, inside and out. The same popular scale of prices as was maintained last year will prevail for the present season, with the usual matinees Saturday and Sunday and the bargain matinee Tuesday.

James McCormack and Eleanor Irving, Mlle. Olive and the Free Setters Four are three particularly big features of the new bill of six splendid acts which open at Sullivan & Considine's popular-priced theater, the Los

Angeles, at the usual matinee Monday. James McCormack and Eleanor Irving are a team of clever singers and dancers who offer a new laugh-producer called "Flirtology." It is a novelty, full of snap and ginger, and gives them an opportunity to show their talents as comedians. Another act which promises to be extremely popular will be the Free Setters Four, one of the best quartets now appearing in vaudeville. Each member of the quartet is a capable soloist and their ensemble work has elicited warm critical approval. Mlle. Olive, the dainty French juggling artist, returns after an absence of several seasons, in which time she has toured the world. She has added many novelties to her offering and presents a series of difficult feats. Her gowns are rare productions of the modiste's art. "The Singing Lesson" is the title of a musical divertissement which will be presented by Will H. Maxwell and Daisy Dudley. This skit is from the pen of the noted playwright, Will H. Cressy, and is full of the well-known Cressy humor and enlivened by several musical selections. A duo of dainty artists are the Misses Bockman and Gross, who will give a series of character songs and dances, and Bell and Richards, last of the newcomers, will offer selections on a number of musical instruments. Exclusive of these six new acts will be two films of motion pictures. The usual daily matinee will be given, with two performances every night, except Saturday and Sunday nights, when three complete shows are given.

Next week will be the last of Fern Melrose, who has reserved a number of her best Australian songs for the Levy Cafe Chantant program. Helen Ware, a newcomer in the Levy ranks, made a decided impression on patrons last week. She is a clever singer. Mme. Lillie Lillian, the Vienna grand opera artist, also became a marked favorite with Levy patrons.



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177th MONTHLY REPORT, OCTOBER 1, 1910

RESOURCES

Balance due on houses being sold on monthly installments, mortgages, secured loans and houses under construction.....	\$2,638,022.52
Building Material Co. stock, including two lumber yards, lumber and planing mills, warehouses, shops, factories, warons, etc.....	164,740.00
Stock in Globe Savings Bank at par (market value \$95,100.00).....	63,400.00
Stock in City and County Bank, at par.....	3,000.00
Real Estate (market value \$2,019,736.00).....	1,621,728.25
Fixtures.....	5,411.13
Cash on hand.....	170,363.61
	\$4,666,665.51

NET ASSETS

Capital, Stock Paid in Cash.....	\$1,862,276.00
Reserve.....	2,579,795.58
	\$4,442,071.58

LIABILITIES

Dividends payable (uncalled for).....	\$3,119.20
Home certificates and mortgages on property purchased (not a legal liability).....	221,474.73
	\$ 224,593.93
	\$4,666,665.51

No Unpaid Bills

Gain in Stockholders During the Past Month.....	206
Gain in Stockholders During the Past Year.....	2452
Total Number of Stockholders.....	5476

Our 59th Quarterly Cash Dividend, Amounting to Over \$130,000.00, Will Be Paid November 15, 1910.
All stock purchased during the month of October, whether for cash or upon payments, will share in this dividend.
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Music



By Waldo F. Chase

November 18, the first concert of the Symphony Orchestra will be given. The program will be of Russian composers, including the Fourth Symphony of Tchaikowsky, the Feramorz Ballet of Rubinstein, and compositions of Borodin, Arensky, etc. The matter of soloists for the coming season has not yet been definitely arranged.

Mr. Charles Farwell Edson is doing excellent work with his educational recitals at the high schools. A comprehensive program was given last Friday at the Los Angeles high school, and one has been arranged for performance at the polytechnic in the near future. Mr. Edson is not only endeavoring to elevate the taste of the students for the good in music, but in poetry as well, certainly an excellent idea in this era of weak popular music (?) set to weaker, absolutely vapid verse. Such programs as Mr. Edson and others are giving, not only in the schools but before the young men and women of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., should have a telling effect upon the musical appreciation of the community. They supplement well the painstaking work of the special music teachers.

Mrs. Estelle Heartt Dreyfus has returned from a successful trip to the Hawaiian Islands, where she gave two concerts, at Hilo and Honolulu, respectively. She had most enthusiastic audiences and very flattering press notices, and will receive a warm welcome should she return at a future date. In San Francisco, Mrs. Dreyfus met and sang for a number of prominent musicians, and will probably give a recital there in the near future. She is to open the season for the Amphion Club in San Diego before long.

Mrs. Hennion Robinson has been engaged as accompanist for the Ellis Club.

The Musical Salon, a local social and musical society, which was organized about a year and a half ago, under the direction of Mr. Harley Hamilton, has recently evolved itself into a full-fledged oratorio society. With a membership of about sixty, under the direction of Mr. Joseph Dupuy, it was decided at a recent meeting to begin work upon these larger lines, and to give at least one concert in the course of the season. The society meets every Thursday evening at the Gamut Club.

This season's first concert of the Orpheus Club will be given November 27.

The Philharmonic Quartet has begun the season auspiciously. Last week it furnished the singing for the bankers' banquet, and also for the reception at the residence of Mr. Do-heny. Several other engagements have been booked, the dates for which are not as yet definitely settled.

There is a movement on foot to organize a Southern California music teachers' association. At a recent committee meeting it was decided to call the teachers together December 17, for the purpose of formal organization. These associations elsewhere have proved to be of great value, and it is hoped that the one proposed for Southern California will not be an ex-

ception to the rule. There are many things for the betterment of both teacher and pupil which can best be brought about by concerted effort.

Mr. C. Templer Allen, baritone, accompanied by Miss Gertrude Ross, will furnish a morning's entertainment for the Friday Morning Club at an early date. A program is not at hand, but, judging from a previous one, which was brought to my notice, Mr. Allen is evidently a most versatile artist, with high ideals. Miss Ross is an accomplished pianist and accompanist.

Signor Lucchesi will give an invitation concert with his pupils, early in November. They will be assisted by the "Clavier Club" and a string orchestra.

St. John's church choir is planning many good things for the winter's services. The first Sunday of each month, the morning service will be an especially musical one, and in addition to the vocal work, a harp and violin will be used to add color to the instrumental parts of the service, and the accompaniments. Much new music is being rehearsed, including Garrett's cantata, "The Two Advents," and West's "Story of Bethlehem." The trios for organ, harp and violin have been selected with much care, and new and interesting things have been secured.

Arthur Foote is to give a fine course of lectures at the summer school in Berkeley next year. The list of subjects will be as follows: "Semi-civilized Music," "Medieval," "XVI. Century," "Technical Explanations," "Handel and Bach," "Bach," "Suite Form," "Haydn," "Mozart," "Gluck—Dramatic Music," "Beethoven," "Schubert and German Song," "Mendelssohn," "Schumann," "Liszt and Berlioz," "Chopin," "Brahms," "Wagner," "Nationalistic Music," "Strauss," "Franck and Debussy," "American Musical History." Mr. Foote will illustrate at the piano, and a singer probably will be engaged to assist. Such a course of lectures from so able a man would be both delightful and profitable. Possibly concerted effort on the part of Los Angeles musicians might bring Mr. Foote here for at least a part of his course.

The first work given this season by the Oratorio Society of New York, under Dr. Frank Damrosch, will be Edward Grill's sixteen part mass. This great work is written in the old contrapuntal style, by a modern composer, and in spite of its complex form, is very beautiful. Other works given by the society will be "The Messiah," Caesar Frank's "The Beatitudes," and "Elijah."

This season the Russian Symphony Society will give Balkanierew's "Is-lamea," "The Greek Terek" by Davidson, two numbers by Laidow, a new work by Ippoliton-Ivanow, an Armenian rhapsodie, and many other novel and interesting things by Russian and Finnish composers.

Of interest to the pianist and piano student is the fact that at the recent competition for the Rubinstein prizes, at St. Petersburg, Schumann's "Traum-eswirren," from the "Phantasie-stucke," was the most frequently played piece.

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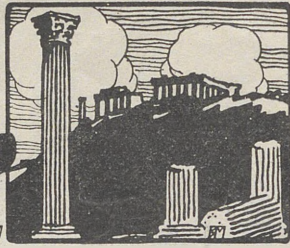
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Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

At the newly remodelled galleries at the College of Fine Arts, U.S.C., the initial exhibition for the winter season of art displays opened with a private view and reception Thursday evening, October 6, and will be open to the public afternoons for an indefinite period. The well-arranged galleries, which have been recently enlarged, are comfortably filled with the late work of the instructors of the various departments of this institution, and the collection is varied and interesting. The main gallery contains twenty-five canvases in oil by William Lees Judson, dean of the college, all of which are new to local art lovers, and are the result of his summer sketching trips to Catalina Island, Laguna, Point Loma, San Pedro and Topanga Canyon. Reviewing these canvases briefly in the order in which they are catalogued, "Topanga Canyon" suggests the awful grandeur of the Yosemite Valley. It gives one a mere glimpse down a narrow gorge, apparently of great depth, between towering perpendicular hills and granite boulders, dull and uninviting in color. The composition is of no great interest, and the picture's chief charm lies in the blue hills and cloud-banked sky seen far in the distance. "Arroyo Seco" is the title given a large canvas depicting a favorite vista in this delightful "dry creek." It abounds in lovely color; the dry, sandy wash, gray rocks and autumn foliage lending themselves admirably to the scheme.

"Morning Sunshine" shows a stiffly posed figure of a young woman in white, holding a Japanese parasol in one hand. She stands on a marble terrace, near a sun dial. A fountain basin and pepper trees are seen in the background. The figure is uncertain in construction, and the shadows in the foreground lack quality. "Catalina Gold" gives us a new phase of this magic isle. The artist has chosen an interior view for his subject, showing a shadowed, oak-covered hillock in the foreground, a tiny, cuplike valley beyond, and giant hills dotted with oaks in the distance.

"Catalina Canyon" seems somewhat inconsistent in light and shade. A brilliant bit of blue-green ocean is seen through a gap in the hills. The sky is piled with pink clouds, suggesting sunset, and the foreground is dazzling yellow, without a trace of shadow. The treatment of paint is very interesting. In "Topanga Tarweed," the bloom of the red-brown weeds forms a rich foreground, back of which is a grove of shadowed oaks. In the distance are seen conelike hills, cold and somber and strangely out of harmony with the buoyant color of the foreground. The grouping of the oaks is unusual, but effective. "Evening Glow at Point Loma" is a large, color-filled canvas of no charm or beauty. I have seen many unbelievable sunset effects, both in the tropics and on the American desert, but the Creator never intended them as subjects for paint, and wise is the artist who knows what not to paint.

"San Pedro Breakwater" is a small canvas of interest for its unusual treatment of mist. The sky is heavy with storm, and the sea is cold and bleak. "A Winter Sea," another small study, is withal one of the most suc-

cessful renderings in the entire collection. It is a study of cliffs and sea, painted with the pallet knife, and is crisp and vigorous in treatment. The composition is excellent, and the paint is laid on broadly and freely, and has not all the life worked out of it. It is rich in color and of warm luminous quality in tone. "Eucalyptus" possesses rare possibilities which have not been realized in the painting. The peculiar treatment of the trunks of the trees makes them resemble petrified wood. In "A Glimpse of Avalon Bay," a bald hillside monopolizes the entire foreground and is dead in tone, while above a pink sky sings with happy light. Beyond, a glimpse of sparkling green sea is caught through a clump of blackish trees. "Reminiscences of Laguna" is a charming tonal study, a symphony in amber and gray.

"Little Harbor, Catalina," is a study of rocks and sea in browns, yellows and blues. Undoubtedly, this is a faithful rendering but lacks unity of purpose and offers no repose to the eye. I must confess I do not understand the canvas called "Lovers' Cove." The sketch shows the beach from seaward, looking toward the huge yellow cliff, only the base of which is visible at the top of the painting. It reflects admirably in the clear, transparent water, which is strangely marred by a great claw-shaped patch of dead purplish blue that projects from the left of the canvas and spreads to the right. This does not lie upon the water, neither has it the quality of water, or shadow, or reflection. The water about it ripples and reflects; this is dead and opaque and spoils what would otherwise be a good picture.

"Evening Glow" is an effective study in gray and buff. The composition is good and the atmospheric qualities well felt. "Early Morning, Avalon Bay," is a harmony of gray, rose and buff, depicting slowly moving water and a luminous sky. "The Bath" is a large figure study of a partly nude woman, with a red drape about the lower limbs. The figure, which is posed on the edge of a Roman bath, is well modeled, and the effect of light and shadow is very interesting. "Point Firmin" is a study of rocky coast and a stip of sea. It is good in values and pure in color. One of the most successful Catalina subjects shown is called "The Fringe of the Magic Isle." The rendering of sky and clouds, and the distant white sail against a rose-pink cliff is charming.

In the same gallery Helma Heyn-Jahn is represented by her excellent pastel portrait of "The Blonde Child" and the oil portrait of "My Mother," upon which I have long ago exhausted my stock of dignified adjectives. In the small gallery, Nell Danely Brooker shows nine oils and six color etchings. Arley Tottenham is represented by seven charming watercolors. These will receive notice next week.

Julia Bracken Wendt is engaged upon a model for a large fountain, to be called "The Fountain of Life."

Frank Coburn and Frank Girardin are back from a sketching trip in the Sespe Valley.

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Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

Mrs. Joaquin Abascal of 523 Commonwealth avenue announces the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Anita Abascal, to Mr. Thomas A. MacKenzie of New York. The wedding will take place October 19 in Chicago, for which place the bride-elect, accompanied by her mother and her sister, Miss Mary Abascal, left this morning. The approaching wedding will be of widespread interest, owing to the prominence of the bride's family and to the young woman's popularity in the local society set. She is an extremely talented musician and has been heard much in Los Angeles musical circles. As the niece of Senator W. A. Clark of Montana and Mr. J. Ross Clark of this city, she belongs to one of the oldest and most prominent families of Southern California. In Chicago, Miss Abascal, her mother and sister will meet Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carleton Lee, and following the wedding, which will take place in that city, Mr. and Mrs. MacKenzie will go to New York to make their home, the groom-to-be being treasurer there of the R. B. Davis Manufacturing Company of New Jersey. Mrs. Abascal and her daughter, Miss Mary Abascal, will remain in the east for several months, enjoying travel on the Atlantic coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Farquhar of Miramar, Santa Monica, left Tuesday on the bankers' special, accompanying Messrs. Lee McClurg and Lamonte, distinguished bank officials of the east, who had been in attendance upon the convention here. The trip will be via the Canadian Pacific and stops will be made at various places of interest en route. In New York, Mr. and Mrs. Farquhar will meet the latter's mother and sister, Mrs. John P. Jones and Miss Georgina Jones, who arrived there this week from an extended trip abroad. Together, the party will enjoy a stay of a month or two in New York, before returning to their home in Santa Monica. Mr. Farquhar contemplates the erection in the near future of an artistic home at 626 San Vicente boulevard, Santa Monica.

Announcement is made of the betrothal of Miss Sarah Farquhar Chandler, daughter of Mr. Joseph H. Chandler, a wealthy and prominent attorney of Chicago, to Mr. John Oliver Knight of this city. The wedding will take place in January at the eastern home of the bride-elect. The young woman has visited much in Los Angeles and in Pasadena, and has many friends here who will welcome her return as a bride. Mr. Knight is a member of the firm of Herron & Knight Company.

Tuesday morning, October 11, Miss Harriett Keep, daughter of Mrs. Frederick Keep, became the bride of Mr. Samuel Shaw Arentz, of Mason, Nev. Immediately following the marriage ceremony, which took place in the parlors of the First Congregational church, the wedding party motored to the Mt. Washington Hotel, where the wedding breakfast was served. The Japanese dining room was elaborately decorated with potted palms and plants, and handsome screens were so arranged as apparently to diminish its size, while the floor was rich with Turkish rugs. The table was arranged in the form of a four-leaf clover. A large basket of fragrant maidenhair ferns graced the center, and above it was suspended a big, flat-bamboo basket, tilted so that from it overflowed hundreds of Killarney roses and maidenhair ferns, many tied in stream-

ers of pink gauze ribbon, the whole having the appearance of a huge bridal bouquet. Over the snowy cloth were scattered ferns and rosebuds. The ice cups were big pink roses, on which were poised miniature cupids. The place cards were handpainted wedding slippers, and marked seats for the bridal party of twenty. De Nubila's harp orchestra furnished the music. The bride and groom left for a short wedding journey in Mexico, after which they will be at home in Mason, Nev.

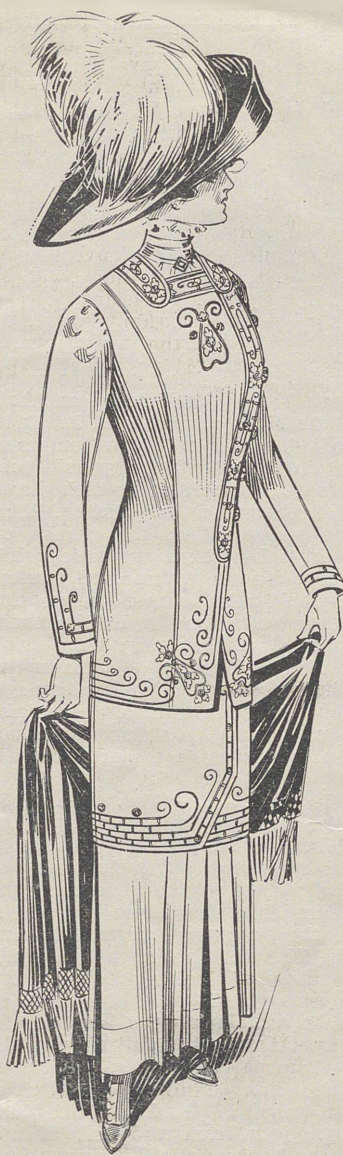
One of the most delightful events of the week was the garden party given yesterday afternoon and evening on the beautiful grounds of the Robert Marsh home in Westchester place, by the women of the Immanuel Presbyterian church, the fete being for the Ladies' Aid Society of the church. The garden was fitted up artistically, and in the evening was prettily illuminated. Among those who received the guests were Dr. Hugh K. Walker, pastor of the church; Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Fred O. Johnson, Mrs. Henderson Hayward, Mrs. S. S. Salisbury, Mrs. J. J. Aiken, Mrs. George Bradbeer, Mrs. W. C. Patterson, Mrs. T. A. Rex, Mrs. W. B. Mathews, Mrs. Stephen C. Hubbell, Mrs. F. W. Pleas, Mrs. J. M. Clute, Mrs. Allison Barlow, Mrs. Joseph Marsh, Mrs. B. L. Harding, Mrs. Edwin S. Rowley, Mrs. O. T. Johnson, Mrs. Mary Sinsabaugh, Mrs. W. J. Chester, Mrs. Janet Henderson, Mrs. L. A. Pyne, Mrs. Hume, Mrs. Shoemaker and Mrs. Harriet Oliver. Mrs. A. B. Cass was in charge of transportation.

In honor of their new president, Mrs. D. K. Edwards, members of the Young Women's Christian Association gave a large reception Thursday evening. In the receiving line were Meses. Frank A. Dewey, president emeritus of the association; Willis J. Hole, Homer Laughlin, Jr., L. A. Ross, George H. Waddleigh, W. R. Smith, W. C. Patterson, S. A. Averill, C. E. Galloway, Leonard Merrill, S. D. Burks, G. J. Dalton, Jefferson D. Gibbs, E. F. Hill, William Carey Marble, E. A. Parmelee, Lee Phillips, Robert Watchorn, H. W. Brodbeck, H. W. Mills, T. F. Miller, Dr. Rose Bullard and Miss Grace Barnes.

Of local interest is the announcement made of the betrothal of Miss Alice Rooney of San Francisco to Mr. Louis Titus. The wedding will be a November event, and will be one of the most brilliant of the season in the northern city. Miss Rooney is well known here and only recently returned to her home in the north, after having visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Ainsworth at Redondo Beach this summer. The bride-elect comes of a distinguished family of the north, her father, Mr. Thomas Rooney, being a brother of the late Mrs. James Fair. Miss Rooney, therefore, is a cousin of Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, who was Miss Theresa Fair, and of Virginia Fair, who married William K. Vanderbilt, Jr.

Mrs. Henry Carlton Lee of 710 West Adams street and Mrs. Roy B. King of 40 St. James Park left Thursday of last week over the Salt Lake for Chicago, where they will remain for a few days. Mrs. Lee will go on to Cleveland, where she will meet her husband and stay in that city until about December 1. Mrs. King will visit her home folk in Bristol, Tenn., and plans to be away about two months.

Mrs. G. Aubrey Davidson, who, with her husband, a prominent San Diego banker, was in Los Angeles at the re-



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cent convention, was a house guest of Dr. and Mrs. Henderson Hayward of 2501 Wilshire boulevard, and while here was delightfully entertained by several of her friends with informal afternoon affairs. Her hostesses were Mrs. Henderson Hayward, who gave a tea at the Alexandria in her honor; Mrs. Fred O. Johnson, who gave a pretty afternoon affair, and Mrs. Edwin S. Rowley, who entertained with a luncheon for her. Mrs. Davidson, who formerly lived in Los Angeles, was at one time secretary of the Ebell Club.

Mrs. G. B. Easton and Mrs. Harry F. Lewis gave a luncheon, followed by cards, at the Mt. Washington Hotel, Wednesday. The luncheon was served in the mission dining room, and pink, the color scheme, was carried out on the two large round tables. After the luncheon, cards were enjoyed in the east parlor. Those present beside the hostesses were: Meses. A. M. Parsons, Underwood, Force, Stahl, Meidroth, Hall, McMeans, Lloyd, A. C. Pratt, Smith, Bolien; Misses Mattie Bolien, Ina Underwood and Verna Stahl.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy have taken the Sanborn residence at 515 Manhattan place, near Wilshire boulevard, for the winter months, having closed their Redondo Beach home for the season. In the near future Mr. McCarthy will begin the erection of a city home in Van Ness Square, Wilshire boulevard district.

Of interest was the wedding Wednesday evening of Miss May Casey and Mr. Frank L. Crowley, the ceremony being celebrated at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Thomas S. Casey, 331 Douglas street. The home was prettily decorated for the occasion with roses and ferns and chrysanthemums. During the service the bridal couple stood beneath a canopy of roses and greenery. The bride wore a handsome

gown of white chiffon broadcloth and a long tulle veil. She carried a cluster of bride roses. Following the ceremony, a supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Crowley will enjoy a short wedding journey and then will go to the Canejo Ranch to make their home, Mr. Crowley with three of his brothers having charge there.

Mrs. Charles W. Hinchcliffe of South Grand avenue will leave this morning for an extended eastern trip, including Washington, New York, Chicago and other of the large cities, where she will visit with relatives and friends.

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She plans to return home shortly before the holiday season.

Among the affairs planned for the latter part of the month, one of the most brilliant will be the large reception which Mrs. W. A. Morehouse of 754 South Bonnie Brae street and Mrs. S. W. Strong of 721 South Bonnie Brae street will give at the Ebell Club, Friday afternoon, October 28. Four hundred invitations have been issued for the afternoon, and among the unbonneted women will be Mes. Arthur Letts, Edward L. Doheny, Reuben Shettler, Leon T. Shettler, Lewis Clark Carlisle, George I. Cochran, Willitts J. Hole, Charles Edward Locke, Henry Clay Breeden, William Irving Hollingsworth, Charles Shelburn, O. T. Johnson, E. A. Healy, Elizabeth Nash, Charles Moore, J. A. Cornwell and F. R. Warner.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Clark and the Misses Inez and Lucile Clark of 141 Westmoreland place will enjoy a month's sojourn at the Hotel Darby at 234 West Adams street.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth E. Preuss of Scarff street are entertaining, as house guests, Mrs. Preuss' parents, Capt. and Mrs. J. Moss Terry of Louisville, Ky. In honor of her mother, Mrs. Preuss will give a tea in the near future, and Mrs. G. Wiley Wells, sister of Mrs. Terry, also will entertain for her. Friends who have given informal affairs for the visitors since their arrival are Mrs. Will Thompson, Dr. and Mrs. West Hughes and Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Earle.

Miss Katherine Stearns was hostess Tuesday at an informal dinner given at her home in St. James Park in honor of Miss Alay Marie Norton, daughter of Maj. and Mrs. John H. Norton, who have just returned from an extended trip abroad. Deep red roses and ferns were combined in graceful decoration of the table, and the place cards were in gold and red. Covers were laid for sixteen. Miss Norton, who is an attractive and talented young woman, will make her formal debut this season and will be one of the most charming of the society buds.

Miss Sallie Bonner, niece of Mr. J. Ross Clark, who has been a guest at the Clark home on West Adams street for several months, entertained Tuesday with a matinee party at the Orpheum, followed by tea at the Alexandria. Mrs. Clark chaperoned the young women, who were Misses Elizabeth Wood, Katherine Stearns, Mildred Burnett, Kate Van Nuys, Mary Lindley, Anita Patton, Emily Newlin, Charline Coulter, Florence Wood, Katherine Barber, Elizabeth Hicks, Elizabeth Helm and Jane Rollins.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Vickrey, who have been living at the Lankershim Hotel for the last year, have moved to 816 Beacon street, where Mrs. Vickrey will be pleased to see her friends, Fridays.

Miss Katherine Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clark of St. James Park, is visiting with friends in Mexico.

Mrs. M. E. Johnson has issued one hundred invitations for a bridge luncheon to be given at her home, 4323 Griffin avenue, Wednesday, October 19. The following day she will entertain with a five hundred party and luncheon.

Mrs. Carroll Allen of Orchard avenue was hostess yesterday at an informal luncheon. The affair was one of the most delightful of the week's social calendar.

Mrs. C. C. Cottle entertained informally at Hotel Mt. Washington at luncheon, Wednesday, October 12. Covers were laid for fifteen.

Mrs. A. Phillips entertained a party of twelve at the Mt. Washington at

luncheon, Wednesday. The glass dining room was elaborately decorated for the occasion, and covers were laid for Mes. Albert A. Phillips, Harry L. Knight, C. W. Smith, S. Knight, C. E. Joslyn, W. A. Brown, H. B. Bottsford, F. H. Miller, A. M. Jolly, Carl G. Packard, J. G. Donovan and F. J. Gahl.

Mrs. G. A. Rathbun and her daughter, Miss Ruth Rathbun, have returned from Santa Barbara and Miramar, where they have been passing the last two months. Mrs. Rathbun will be at home to her friends the first and third Wednesdays at 1211 Fourth avenue, Country Club Terrace.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Gager Peck of 1601 Orange street will be at home to friends the afternoons and evenings of October 21 and 28.

Mrs. D. M. Riordan and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Riordan, are back from an extended trip and are at home to their friends at 942 South Burlington avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Wilshire have gone east for a five weeks' trip. They will visit in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Chicago, and Mr. Wilshire, who is a baseball enthusiast, will see the first two games of the big series in Philadelphia.

Mrs. James W. Gerard, wife of Judge Gerard of New York, who has been the guest in this city of her aunt, Mrs. J. Ross Clark and Mrs. Joseph Lewis, left Saturday for Montana, where she will visit her mother, Mrs. Marcus Daly, before returning to her home in the east.

Mr. E. P. Bryan of 41 Westmoreland place has gone east to join his wife and daughter, Miss Minnie Bryan, in New York, where they will remain for several weeks.

Members of the Phi Delta fraternity of Occidental College will entertain at Mt. Washington this evening. The mission ball room will be decorated lavishly with potted plants and college pennants. Music will be rendered and refreshments served.

Mr. Thomas Hinton of 2801 Brighton avenue announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Isabel Bruce, to Mr. Herbert C. Wright of this city. The wedding will take place in December.

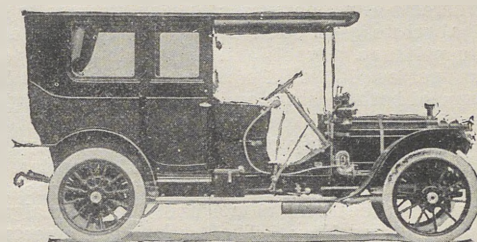
Mr. Glenn H. Johnson of Pittsburg, Pa., has returned to the Mt. Washington Hotel after a fortnight in camp in San Antonio Canyon.

Many Los Angelans were numbered among the week-end guests at Hotel Virginia, Long Beach. Registered from this city were Mr. E. L. Farnsworth, Miss Clark, Mr. and Mrs. George I. Adams, Mr. H. R. Weston, Mr. P. R. Mabury, Mr. and Mrs. George Allan Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Fuller, Mr. W. G. Lee, Mr. A. W. Bonnycastle, Mrs. Barnes, Mrs. R. F. Del Valle, Miss Del Valle, Mrs. C. W. Barker, Miss Barker, Mr. P. F. Keenan, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Keenan, Mr. and Mrs. E. Blanchard, Miss Alice Blanchard, Miss Grace Deering, Mr. George Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cowan, Mr. and Mrs. E. Chapman, Mr. P. A. English, Mrs. M. M. Symmes, Mr. A. V. Duncan, Mr. W. F. Abbe, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Hayward, Mrs. L. H. Ayres, Mr. Hayward Tyres, Mr. P. L. Baker, Mr. H. V. Carter, Mr. R. B. Lloyd, Mrs. Havely and Mrs. Hellman. From other California cities there registered Mrs. T. R. McClure, Pasadena; Mr. W. P. Dunn, Brawley; Mr. J. O. Buck, Santa Barbara; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Cole, Pasadena; Mr. and Mrs. Anson Lisk, Pasadena; Mr. W. A. Kennedy, Pomona; Miss Jemmerman, Santa Ana; Mr. J. P. Baumgartner, Santa Ana; Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Penny, Long Beach; Mr. J. N. Stewart, Pasadena; Mr. T. E. Bibbins, San Francisco, and Mr. William L. Goodwin.

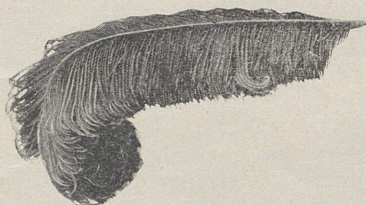
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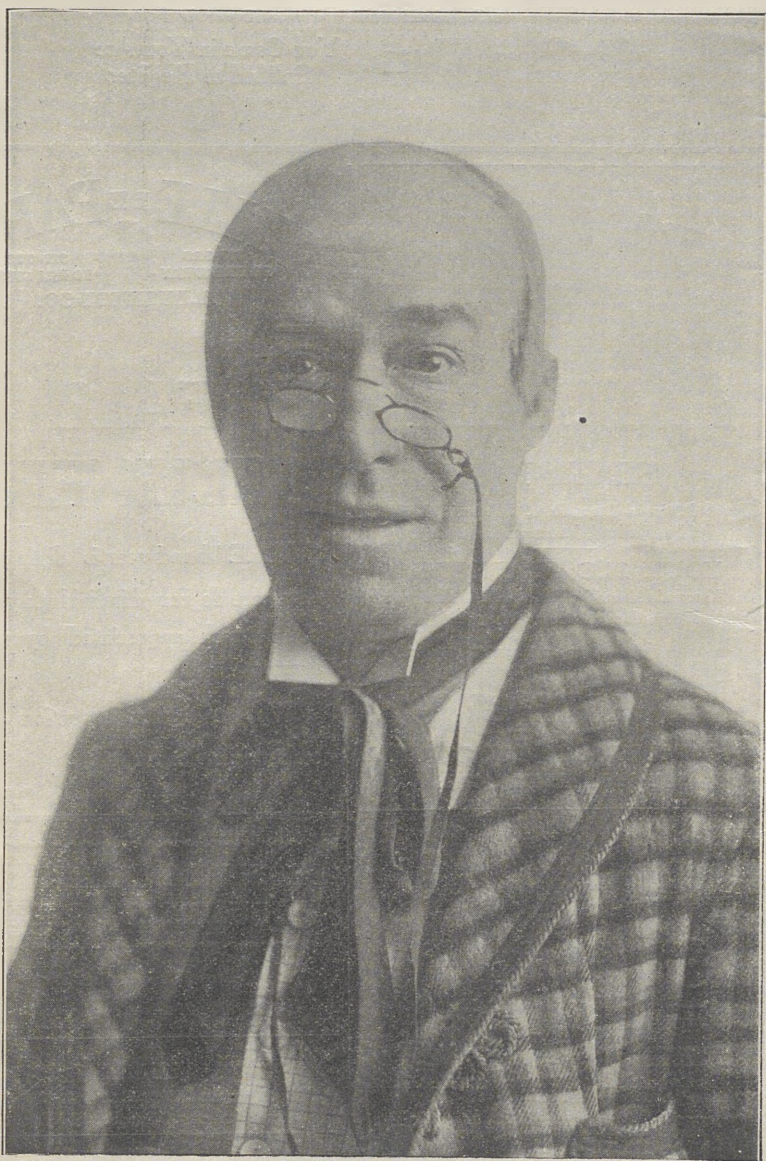
Cheaters



Israel Zangwill has written a great play in "The Melting Pot." It is not a faultless dramatic achievement; there are many defects at which critics may carp, but absolute perfection is more likely to repel than attract, and if the play were perfect it would not have its great appeal both to heart and intellect. Playwright Zangwill was so much in earnest in the building of his play—his subject lay so close to his heart—that he forgot dramatic requirements in several instances and came dangerously near to preaching. The theme of his play is powerful and must

at Kishineff, that scene which will forever remain one of the darkest blots upon Russia's dark escutcheon.

David comes to America to his uncle, with his dreams and his memories and his eerie power to put into music the great longing of his soul for the sunlight and the high peaks of life. He worships almost idolatrously at the shrine of Liberty, glorying in the greatness of America, defending his race, believing in the future of his people and their amalgamation with other races. He meets Vera Revendal, a Russian noblewoman, who has escaped



FERRIS HARTMAN, AS LEANDER LAMB IN "MARY'S LAMB," GRAND

be intensely interesting to the American who has stopped to wonder from what pinnacle the stars and stripes will eventually float, and who and what the American of a century hence will be. Zangwill names America the great melting pot, the crucible in which the races of the world will be fused, and from which will rise triumphant the new race, the world rulers, the Americans. As a play, it may be that the Zangwill effort will not have a long life, but it will be read and studied in book form without doubt, long after the ephemeral stage successes of the day have gone down to oblivion. The central figure of his story, the exponent of his theories is David Quixano, a Jew boy, whose family has been murdered before his eyes at the Easter massacre

from Siberia, and they are betrothed. Just as success is reaching out her arms to David and he sees his way clear to marry Vera and to fame, Vera's father, the Baron Revendal, comes to America to rescue his daughter from a mesalliance with an accursed Jew. In the Baron David recognizes the man who commanded the attacking forces at Kishineff, and puts Vera from him as unfit because she is the hated Russian's daughter. Then David's eyes are opened, he sees that he, who has preached that the people of the earth will in America forget prejudices and racial instinct, has not had the courage of his convictions. He puts his dark memories from him and goes to Vera humbly, suing for her love, and the play ends as they stand at the



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An Orchestral Program at Lunch and Tea.

threshold of happiness—the Russian and the Jew, as extraordinary mates as the lion and the lamb. Of course, the story is merely used as a symbol to exploit Zangwill's careful study of a problem which even now the younger generation is solving for itself by intermarriage with alien people. It is also a plea, sane and righteous, for the Jew.

At the Majestic Theater the play is being given an acceptable production. Naturally, Walker Whiteside is the potent figure, not only because he creates the leading part of David Quixano, but because he interprets it so well. Whiteside is obviously devoted to his part and endows it with a mix-

a charming creature, bearing a strong resemblance to Florence Oakley, and playing in much the same manner. However, her handling of her emotional scenes is a little too tearful to ring true. Quiet intensity should be the key, not hysterical passion. A bit which holds great appeal is the Baroness Revendal of Leonora von Ottinger. One is left rather in doubt as to whether Robert Whitmorth is one of the worst or one of the best actors a traveling organization has offered for months. Hubert Wilke plays in too florid a manner Herr Pappelmeister, failing to give the true note of kindness with which the playwright invested the role. The Baron Revendal of



MABEL VAN BUREN, WITH "DINKELSPIEL'S CHRISTMAS," AT ORPHEUM

ture of passion and pathos wonderfully effective. After his long stage training, it is no wonder he occasionally has recourse to theatrical artifice, but on the whole he is so sincere, so eager that his audience shall grasp the significance of the piece that his personality as Walker Whiteside is far in the background and he is David Quixano, the Jew. His description of the dread massacre is a poignant picture that so moved the Monday night audience—which broke forth into applause at every opportunity in the play—that it awarded it the homage of silence rather than the tribute of handclapping.

As Vera Revendal, Florence Fisher takes the fancy of the audience. She is

Will Corbett is not convincing, nor is the overplayed Katherine O'Reilly of Alice May. Dore Davidson as Men del Quixano and Luise Muldener as Frau Quixano are quaintly effective. The play is given a good setting, even though one does wish there were a way of removing the wrinkles out of the sunset sky in the last act.

"The Chorus Lady" at the Mason

Almost, "The Chorus Lady" has become an institution and deservedly so. for with Rose Stahl in the name part a most stable performance is assured. Age does not wither nor custom stale the admirable work evidenced by Miss Stahl in the piece she has made fam-

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Every night 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c

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"High Life In Jail"
With W. H. Sloan and Bill Mack

Rameses
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The Four Rianos
"In Africa"

Covington & Wilbur
"The Parsonage"

Matinee daily 10c, 25c, 50c

Baseball---Angel City Baseball Association

Sacramento vs. Vernon, October 15, 16, 17.
Vernon vs. Los Angeles, October 19, 20, 21 (at Vernon), 22, 23 (2 games, morning at Vernon, afternoon at Chutes), 24.

Ladies free except Saturdays and holidays. Kids free Saturday.

ous on both sides of the Atlantic. At the Mason this week her art is as undeniable as ever, and the charm of her acting as spontaneous as when her "chorus lady" was in her first season. It is a distinct gratification to be able to praise with unstinted words both the play and the player. She has associates, all good in their respective roles, but without Rose Stahl "The Chorus Lady" would hardly have survived the flight of several successive seasons. It is not that the comedy by Mr. Forbes is entitled to encomiums for its dramatic unities, its virile qualities, but rather for the love of home that it inculcates, which, like a benison, permeates the play and sends the auditors home with a comfortable feeling that not all chorus girls are dissolute and not all plays dealing with them are unwholesome. Miss Stahl has portrayed Patricia O'Brien so often that

tracted by the Dick Crawford of Robert Stowe Gill is a problem. He has about as much charm as a mud flat. It is to be hoped that Rose Stahl will be given opportunity in a new play that will allow her talents full scope. She has made many friends who would like to see her in a broader sphere of acting.

"The Substitute" at the Burbank

This week's offering at the Burbank Theater is "The Substitute," and rather weak stuff it is—so far as the play itself is concerned. Histrionically, it is well done, with a sort of debonair carelessness that seems to please the audiences hugely. It is a labored little tale, episodic, and told in woman-fashion, of a young lawyer who goes to a small country town to preach a sermon—a situation to which he has been forced by the illness of his pros-

Travers. David Landau's picture of Dexter Chubb is as good as the part allows, and Harry Duffield is a pathetic figure as the old minister. Minor roles are excellently done.

Novelties at the Orpheum

It has been many years since Zellah Covington trod the boards of the old Burbank Theater as a youngster whose work as juvenile comedian promised excellent things for him. His return to his home town is marked at the Orpheum this week, where he and Rose Wilbur are presenting a sketch, "The Parsonage," which is the product of Mr. Covington's pen. The playlet is unmentionably bad, but Mr. Covington and Miss Wilbur do excellent protean work, the former assuming four roles and the latter three, in all of which distinctions are well drawn. "High Life in Jail," a broad travesty by Ren Shields, affords opportunities for many laughs, and also for one prolonged, heart-felt groan, when a quartet essays a song which resembles midnight caterwauling on the back fence. If the singing were eliminated, the novelty and humor of the sketch would give it first place. Rameses, billed as the Egyptian wonder, is remarkable mainly for his make-up and the exotic background given his feats. He does a few conjuring feats and a number of the old cabinet tricks, offering nothing that is new or exceptionally mystifying. The Four Rianos, who have been seen on the circuit several times, provoke laughter with their comedy and applause for their gymnastic feats. Their make-up as apes adds an effective touch. Holdovers are Kalmar & Brown, "Jack the Giant Killer," the Bison City Four, and the Jack Artois Duo.

Offerings for Next Week

Eleanor Gordon, the new leading woman of the Belasco Theater company, will make her first appearance with Lewis S. Stone and others of the Belasco organization Monday night in J. Hartley Manners' play, "Zira." The drama has to do with Hester Trent, a nurse with the British Army during the Boer War. Hester is a social outcast, who has been deeply wronged, and who hopes against hope to regain her footing. There appears in camp Ruth Wilding, a young woman born in South Africa, who is on her way to England, where she is unknown to her father's people. Apparently, she is killed by a bursting shell, and Hester takes her papers and passports and substitutes herself for the injured girl. She goes to England, where her deception succeeds admirably. Then the rightful claimant turns up suddenly, having recovered from her wound. Of course, at the end of the play everything turns out much after the fashion that the average theatergoer desires. In the production, Lewis S. Stone will have the role of Captain Arnold Sylvester, Frank Camp will play Rev. Gordon Clavering, Sylvester's cousin, and William Yerance, who has just returned from a fortnight's vacation, will be seen as Sir Frederick Knowles. Adele Farrington will enact the role of Ruth Wilding.

"The Eternal Three," a new play by Frederick Eldridge and Reed Heustis, will be the Burbank attraction for the week beginning with the matinee Sunday. The Burbank management is going to extreme lengths to make this a splendid production, prophesying for it more than a mere local success. They who have had opportunity to judge of the merits of the play declare it to be as strong and vital as any American drama of recent years. The central character is Agnes Deplaine, a role which will be enacted by Marjorie Rambeau. She and her younger sister, Cora (Grace Travers), are left orphans, and Agnes, in order to send her sister through college, takes in lodgers. Four of these become deep-

ly devoted to her, but she evades all their overtures until the arrival of Rand Cornell (Byron Beasley). They fall in love and all arrangements are made for the wedding. When Cora comes home for the event, her brilliant appearance dazzles Rand, who openly shows his admiration. She welcomes his attentions and Agnes discovers the situation. She insists that Cora shall take her place at the altar, and Cora accepts the sacrifice. Agnes still loves Rand, and her sole idea is his happiness. Her friends, the lodgers, endeavor to show her Rand's unworthiness, but she still cherishes him as an ideal. Finally, the honeymooners return and the play reaches a surprising conclusion. This will be the first appearance of Howard Scott with the Burbank company. Miss Louise Royce has been specially engaged for the production.

That tuneful and humorous musical comedy, "The Prince of Pilsen," which Henry W. Savage sends with an all-star cast to the Majestic Theater for the week beginning Sunday, October 18, has firmly established its popularity in the eight years of its existence. Other musical comedies have come upon the scene in the life of "The Prince of Pilsen" and have been relegated to the limbo of discarded stage productions, but this delightful work continues to grow in popularity. The fascinating swing and rhythm which Gustav Luders contributed to the music made its many song hits popular in almost every American home. The company which Mr. Savage has given the comedy this year is said to be an unusually competent one. Jess Dandy, an unctuous comedian, will play the part of Hans Wagner, in which he has appeared more than 1,500 times. Frances Cameron, piquant and dashing, will be the vivacious widow.

"Morning, Noon and Night," billed as a merry medley of songs and laughs, will be the attraction at the Auditorium beginning Monday evening. Among the different interpolated novelties are "Hilda Carle's Military Maids," a big feature act consisting of sixteen girls, "The Rehearsal," a skit showing the other side of the thespian's life; "New Year at the Club," and the Minstrel Comedy Four. The cast is headed by Miss Hilda Carle, termed the "statuesque nightingale," and includes among others Ethel Hall, Sid Brahms and Fred DeForrest. The scenic effects are said to be elaborate in every detail. The costuming is lavish and the management claims the best collection of beautiful show girls that any one musical production can boast.

"Dinkelspiel's Christmas," which was written by George V. Hobart for a Lambs Club gambol, will be the headline attraction at the Orpheum for the week beginning Monday matinee, October 17. Its big success before this critical assembly led to its instant appropriation for the Orpheum circuit. It tells the quaint story of an old German couple who await at Christmastide the return of son Louey, who is, in their minds, destined to wed Lena. Louey comes, but with him is his chorus girl wife. Meanwhile, Lena has looked with fond heart upon the French chef of a 40c table d'hôte. The hearts of fader and mutter are almost broken, till they see the bouncing youngster, their Louey grandson, when all is reconciled. The Orpheum management declares that this is a perfect gem of genuine dramatic worth. Waterbury Bros. & Tenny are one of the best-known musical tríos in vaudeville and will get off the latest in blackface fun. Harry Linton and Anita Laurence, whose former appearances here have won them favor, have a new sketch, "The Piano Store," which is described as a story with songs. Lane & O'Donnell are a pair of nimble tumblers.

Additional Dramatic Notes on Page 7



JAMES M'CORMACK AND ELEANOR IRVING AT L. A. THEATER

she is "Patsy" to the life in voice, gesture and manner. Just a good-hearted, fairly sophisticated girl, bound closely by home ties, having an honest love for an honest man, the guardian of her younger sister, in saving whom from the libidinous clutches of a scoundrel, the sole dramatic feature of the play, is concerned. For comedy, there is the dressing-room scene of the second act, showing the chorus girls making up for their turn. Their petty jealousies, quips, jokes and vanities are laughingly and naturally set forth, and in this, as in all scenes, Rose Stahl's personality pervades and dominates. Next to her in character portrayal is the work of Alice Leigh whose Mrs. O'Brien is a restrained study uncommonly well done. Isabel Goodwin's Nora is interesting, and the Sylvia Simpson of Claire Lane is a good bit of work. The Don Mallory of Wilford Lucas is sympathetically presented. How any girl could be at-

tractive brother-in-law—a theological student. The lawyer, Smith by name, stumbles upon a most melodramatic plot to wrong an old minister. Smith perforates the case until it resembles a porous plaster, gathers all the honors of the village to himself, picks the old minister's daughter up under his arm and marches away to victory and happiness. There is much humor in the play, but it is interpolated in a fashion that makes the listener think that whenever the playwrights heard a funnyism they annexed it and "stuck" it in their script. The construction of the entire play is faulty and amateurish. As James Smith, Byron Beasley is dryly funny, and the audience grows enthusiastic over him. Marjorie Rambeau is a winsome Celia Lothrop, although she makes little exertion, and Florence Oberle does an excellent bit of character work as Esther Diffy. A capital portrayal is the Chrysantha Haywood of Grace



It has been a week of bullish conditions, with the volume of trading almost abnormally large, and the bulk of the transactions in the securities of the highest class known in this market. While the better known of the petroleum have, as usual, been the center of interest, there appears to be a sign of healthy revival in the bank stocks and in the bonds that in former times were considered gilt-edged banking collateral.

Of course, the increase in the Union dividend had much to do with the better prices now prevailing over those that have been the rule recently. The Stewart oils have gained more than seven points this week, and their sensational performance naturally has gone down the line, with a corresponding benefit to the entire list of stocks called daily in this market. But, while the Unions have been the principal agency for the betterment in market conditions, the rise of more than \$17 a share in Mexican Common in the last six weeks should not be overlooked as a factor in the roseate hue that is lining the investment sky at this time. Mexican Preferred also has climbed a few notches since the shares touched bottom around 52 last summer. The stock at this writing is in demand at about 70.

Associated, of the better known oils, appears to have nearly lost its recent bulge, which was the result of the newly cemented treaty between that company and the oil producers. The shares seem to be gradually slipping back to the 40 mark, which appears to be bottom as this is being written. Nevertheless, one of these days Associated is certain to be worth more money in the open market than the shares are bringing at this time. Just when that will be many investors who have been carrying the stock for a number of years would like to know.

Central Oil, the Doheny Americans, and the lesser petroleum specialties, rule firm, and each is in demand at much higher prices. Consolidated Midway is about due for a tilt, and California Midway is selling at an advance of about four points as compared with recent quotations of that stock. Cleveland looks as if it may be due for 2 cents a share.

As already stated, the best known of the bank stocks are being sought, after long neglect by the investing public. All of this class of securities would appear to be cheap at the existing prices and the same observation applies to the better grade of bonds that are listed on the Los Angeles Stock Exchange.

Money shows a sign of loosening up, with funds for investment and speculative purposes not nearly so hard as was true in the late summer months. The rate continues to rule at 6 and 7 per cent for call loans, secured by stock exchange collateral.

There is talk of another exchange in this field, which is fairly certain to last about the usual time, say, from six months to a year. There have been more than a dozen such efforts in the last decade, and all have gone the way that knows no returning. The present is hardly a propitious time for another such an experiment.

In the mining share market there is positively nothing doing.

Banks and Banking

Comptroller of Currency Lawrence O. Murray has issued a statement anent the recent reports of the national banks of the country in response to the call September 1 on their conditions. The showing is more than satisfactory in that the reserves are in excess of the figures required by law. In the aggregate, the national banks reported resources of \$9,826,181,542, and reserves of \$1,347,713,686. Of the 7,173 national banks that reported to the call, 196 are new institutions within the year. Increases of \$135,000,000 in deposits and \$72,000,000 in surplus and profits are recorded since September 1, 1910.

Friday, October 7, the German-American Savings Bank celebrated the twentieth anniversary of its establishment, having begun business October 7, 1890, with an authorized capital of \$100,000. The total paid-in capital now is \$700,000, and the authorized is \$1,000,000. More than 32,000 depositors are listed with the German-American, and combined deposits October 1 were \$13,581,801.68, with total resources at \$15,000,000. The officers of the institution are M. N. Avery, president; W. E. McVey and Joseph D. Radford, vice-presidents; J. F. Andrews, cashier, and R. P. Hillman, assistant cashier.

With a view to testing the validity of the new license ordinance, relative to the taxing of banks, action has been brought against the city by the Security Savings Bank, the Germany American Savings Bank, the Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank and the Southern Trust Company.

Arrangements are being made for the establishment of a \$50,000 bank at Placentia, A. S. Bradford, a wealthy citizen of that place being the promoter.

Stock and Bond Briefs

E. P. Ripley, president of the Atchison, says: "The prospect for general business in the west is fair. The crops have turned out fairly well and I anticipate that during the next six months our earnings will about hold their own with last year. We need to spend from \$6,000,000 to \$10,000,000 a year on Atchison for purposes that should not be capitalized for posterity to pay interest on because such money will not earn anything, or at least very little. Our railroads should be allowed to earn enough to do this so that they may not eventually be in the condition of the English roads with a large amount of capital invested upon which they can earn nothing."

Bonds in the sum of \$40,000 for a new city hall will be voted on by Whittier citizens, October 20. The bonds will bear interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

Ontario will hold an election October 31 to vote bonds in the sum of \$175,000 for a municipal water system.

Bankers' Number of Financier

Of decided credit to its editor and publisher and replete with interesting information pertaining to local financial matters was the bankers' edition of the Los Angeles Financier, which agreeably surprised the visiting bankers last week by its valuable contents, presented in a most attractive typographical dress.

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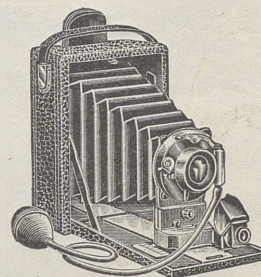
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